

**AMATEUR THEATRE.**

THE public are respectfully informed that on Monday the 25th instant will be performed, the farce of

THE LIAR

AND THE POPULAR MELO-DRAMA OF THE TWO GALLEY SLAVES.

Tickets and places may be had at the Theatre on Saturday the 23d and Monday the 25th instant, between the hours of 10 and 4.

Boxes... 3 Rupees Upper Boxes... 4 Rupees
P... 5 do. Gallery... 2 do.

N. B. No money will be received at the doors.

Higgs & Briggs

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION.

To-morrow the 14th Instant.

PALMERS Claret, Allsop's Beer in Bottle, Fine old Scotch Whiskey and Bengal Cheeroots.

AT ONE O'CLOCK

AN ELEGANT

ENGLISH BUILT

PHAETON,

NEARLY NEW,

Having Patent Axels and Shifting Bodies.

Meadows Street, 13th August 1828.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION

To-morrow the 14th Instant,

GLASS WARE, Dinner Sets of Earthenware, Piece Goods, Coarse, Hats; and a variety of other articles.

AT ONE O'CLOCK,

A NOTED

SADDLE HORSE,

UNLESS PREVIOUSLY DISPOSED OF.

Meadows Street, 13th August 1828.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION

A YOUNG ARAB

GREY COLT

Three years, Old, height 14-2½ hands. Price Rs. 700.

Meadows Street, 13th August 1828.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION

CARRULL'S

COMPLETE

INSTRUCTIONS

FOR THE

GUITAR,

FIFTEENTH EDITION,

PRICE Rs. 20.

Meadows Street, 13th August 1828.

Bombay, 13 Aout. 1828.

AVIS AUX ETRANGERS.

UNE Maison de Commerce, etablie à Bombay Sans la raison, de VOLUERJEE, FRIPONJEE, COQUINJEE et COMPAGNIE, à l'honneur de prévenir les étrangers; qui peuvent se consigner à eux en toutes confiances.

VOLUERJEE, FRIPONJEE COQUENJEE AND CO.

FRITH Bomanjee & Co.

WILL SELL

BY PUBLIC AUCTION.

This day WEDNESDAY the 13th Inst.

A VERY superior assortment of A PIECE GOODS to close an account, Glass Ware, Shoes by Stunt, Flower Vases, Cheroots, Argand Lamps, and Spare Domes, and a variety of other articles.

At noon they will put up, a very handsome Buggy Horse, rather aged, but quick and free from vice; to be sold to the highest bidder; and also several POINTER DOGS as advertised for Sale last Saturday.

Nesbit Lane, 13th August 1828.

FRITH Bomanjee and Co.

HAVE FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION

AS UNDER

VIZ.

A VERY Handsome HAROUCHE and HARNESS, London built painted yellow pick'd out black, lined with Drab Cloth just imported Price Rupees.....3000

A pair of Capital CARRIAGE HORSES, color Bay and Chestnut to be sold together or separate, as the Chestnut is a Stylish BUGGY HORSE Price together Rs. 900

They have also for sale a great variety of CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, CARRIAGE and Buggy HARNESS, New and second hand.

A Bengal built Mehanah PALANQUIN at Rupees.....150 And a Very splendid CATS EYE SET in fine Gold Rs. 400

Nesbit Lane, 13th August 1828.

LA ROSE CLARET**FRITH****Bomanjee and Co.**

HAVE a few dozen of this superior WINE from the respectable House of HALLOCK, LANCASTER and FRANCIS, imported by the H. C. S. Duchess of Athol at per dozen Rs. 20.

Nesbit Lane, 13th August 1828.

FOR SALE

AT THE

GODOWNS

OF

Messrs. REMINGTON CRAWFORD & CO

DIRECT FROM

Messrs. TODD & BOSANQUET.

SUPERIOR old PALE SHERRY;

for.....Rs. 900 per Butt.

Do. Do. 450 per Hhd.

Do. Do. Do. in six and

three dozen Cases; at Rs. 26 per Dozen

First growth CLARET,

in six dozen case, at Rs. 35 per Do.

Bombay, 13th August 1828.

FOR SALE.

AT FRAMJEE COWASJEE'S Office, lately imported per Lady, Raffles, Captain W.M. TUCKER, from John Nicol, of London.—Terms READY CASH—Gentlemen from out stations must send their orders post paid, accompanying a remittance or order for payment on some of their friends or agents here: viz.

A few casks of Old SHERRY WINE, each of 6, 3, and 3½ dozen at 18 Rs. per dozen.

Bombay 13th August 1828.

SAUL SOLOMON,

MERCHANT, COMMERCIAL AND SHIPPING AGENT AT THE ISLAND OF SAINT HELENA.

Marine Stores, Provisions, Live Stock and Supplies of every description, furnished with facility and on moderate terms.

NEGOCIATES GOOD BILLS.

N. B.—Apartments fitted up in a superior style for the reception of Passengers.

TERMS OF BOARDING HOUSE.—Ladies and Gentlemen accommodated at 25s. per day, including, Port, Sherry, Madeira and Beer, Children and servants at 12s. 6d.

Passengers desirous of remaining at St. Helena for any length of time, accommodated on reduced terms of 15s. each and servants 6s.

N. B.—Hot and Cold Baths, Carriages & Saddle Horses.

ST. HELENA.—It must be desirable for those Ladies and Gentlemen, returning to Europe, or about to pass a short time on that Island, for the benefit of their Health, or otherwise, to know, that there is a long established House, kept on a very different principle to those already advertised (indeed Joe Millar's boarding House is shut up) and one of, if not the best house in St. James's Valley formerly known as DR. DUNN'S, the corner of the Company's Gardens, where Mr. Eyre an old Officer of the Hon'ble Company's Naval Service, continues to receive upon his old plan of Family Comfort, those, who are pleased to favour him with their Company.

Mr. Eyre as an Agent, takes this opportunity, of further expressing his readiness to assist in procuring supplies for Shipping, disposing of Property and otherwise attending to the interests of all, who may honor him with their confidence.

6th August 1828.

NOTICE.

THE Undersigned request a meeting of the Underwriters and Shippers of Goods on the late Ship *Shaw Byram-gore*, at their Office, at noon of Thursday next the 14th Instant.

REMINGTON, CRAWFORD AND CO.

Bombay, 13th August 1828.

NOTICCE.

THE Public are hereby informed that Mr. ANDW. FARQUHARSON, is authorized from this date to Sign and act for our Firm per Procuration.

FORBES AND CO.

Bombay, 13th August 1828.

Bills on England,

WANTED to negotiate Bills to the amount of £ 5,000 at Six months sight on a letter of credit from a house in London of the first respectability for which Rs. 19d. ½ per Rupee will be given, any person wishing to take the whole or any part of the above will please apply to Mr. COLLINGWOOD Purser, H. C. S. Marquis Camden, Bombay Green, who will furnish them with every information on the subject.

BOMBAY GREEN;

11th August 1828.

Advertisement.

MESSRS. GILDER AND DE SOUZA have received for Sale a few Copies of Dr. AINSLIE'S MATERIA MEDICA, at 30 Rs. per Copy, They have also for Sale a few Casks of Ind and Smith's Beer, which they can recommend as of excellent quality, at 90 Rupees per Cask.

Bombay, 13th August 1828.

FOR SALE

AT FRAMJEE COWASJEE'S OFFICE,

A few quarter chests of Carbonel and Son's second growth CLARET, imported from London, at 30 Rupees per Dozen.—Terms, READY CASH.

Bombay 13th August 1828.

Advertisement.

THE DISTRICT COMMITTEE of the SOCIETY for PROMOTING CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE beg leave to inform the Public that they have received their Annual Supply of BIBLES, PRAYER BOOKS, and the BOOKS and TRACTS on the Society's Ordinary and Supplemental Catalogue, together with some Copies of Bishop Mant's Edition of the Book of COMMON PRAYER, Books in quarto, and octavo, and a few BIBLES and PRAYER BOOKS in superior bindings sent out by the Booksellers.

The following are the prices at which the above Bibles, and Prayer Books are sold by the Committee, viz.

Bp. Mant's Family Bible, large paper Russia, ... 120 Rs.
Ditto, Medium, ... 80 "
Ditto, Prayer Book to Russia, 50 "
Ditto, Ditto, 2 Vols. 8vo. 27 "
Russia Gilt, ... 27 "
Ditto, Ditto, ... 18 "
Bookseller's Bible, ... 10 "
Ditto, ... 12 "
Ditto, ... Ruby 8vo. 15 "
marginal references, ... 6 "
Prayer Book, ... 8 "
Ditto, ... 8 "
Bishop Wilson on the Sacrament, Miniature Edition Ext. Gilt. 4 "

Applications for Books are requested to be made to the SECRETARY, or to Mr. C. MARSHALL, the Clerk at St. Thomas's Church.

THOMAS CARR,

Acting Secretary.

BOMBAY,

6th August 1828.

REWARD OF 300 RUPEES.

THE House of Mr. HENSHAW, at MAZAGON, having been Robbed about the hours of 2 and 3 on Saturday morning last of the following Articles viz.

ONE BLUE LEATHER TRUNK or BOX, studded with brass nails, with Brahman's lock, containing accounts and private papers &c. of no earthly value to any one, but their lawful Owner.

ONE YELLOW TRUNK or BOX, Studded with brass nails, with Brahman's lock containing various Papers belonging to Individuals of this community, but which can be of no use to any others but to the Individuals themselves.

ONE LARGE EUROPE MAHOGANY ESCRUTOIRE, valued at 200 Rs. containing private papers.

ONE SMALL EUROPE MAHOGANY ESCRUTOIRE, with articles of value in it.

ONE LARGE MAHOGANY MEDICINE CHEST, by Stock complete, valued at 200 Rs.

ONE LARGE THERMOMETER valued at 25 Rs.

ONE SPY GLASS, Do. Do. 75 Rs.

ONE TARTAN PLAID BOAT CLOAK, ...30 Rs. lined with red Camlet.

ANY PERSON bringing the above articles either to Mr. HENSHAW, or the MAGISTRATES of POLICE, to the end that the perpetrators of this Robbery, may not escape the punishment of the Law, the above Reward will be cheerfully given to them.

Bombay, 13th August 1828.

FOR SALE

A QUANTITY of "Charrington's" Celebrated PALE ALE in Hhds. imported per the Ship *Lady Raffles*.—This Ale has been tasted by the first judges in Bombay, and pronounced equal to Hodgeons.

PRICE 80 RUPEES PER HHD. Apply to ARDASER NASSERWANJEE, at the godowns of Messrs. ADAM, SKINNER AND CO.

Bombay, 13th August 1828.

Next in the list, whom other arts adorn,
Bred on a horse course, for a stable born,
His dogs and horses spread abroad his fame,
In skill a dealer, and in fraud the same;
In gain and pleasure centre all his views,
Rural in that, in this alone profuse:
In this he seeks a bargain to obtain,
Whom cheaply purchased he may sell again,
When the soft vot'ry of consubial vice
Has wealth to back him, and can pay the price.
Deceived alike which e'er of these you trust,
Vain is your choice and certain your disgust.
"Must I then" ask'st thou "wedded life
forego
"Nor matron cares, nor matron comforts
know?
Would'st thou avoid in thy maturer years
The world's cold pity, and its colder sneers,
Mark well my counsel—would'st thou be a
wife,
First learn the duties of a single life—
Thy useful hours let social cares engage,
Joy of a sister's youth, or parent's age,
Till heaven propitious to thy just desire,
Send its best gift, one worthy of thy part:
Lively in sentiment, in conduct pure,
In sterling sense and worth of heart mature,
Who in thy love's dear prize not lightly won
Sees all the promise of a life his own:
Who for thy offspring will and thee employ
A father's toil with all a father's joy:
Himself in age will cherish thy decline,
Till those whom life united, death shall join.
H. W.

To the Editor of the Bombay Gazette.
SIR,

I have perused with pleasure the able charge of Sir JOHN GRANT to the Jury, but a trifling error of your press, by substituting one letter for another, has made the Judge cast a reflection upon the Government which, from the whole tenor of his speech, it is evident he could never have intended—One of your Devils, by making a V into an R has rendered *Vigour* into *Rigour* and converted approbation, into censure in the following passage where the Judge is made to say that he "has heard the frequency of robberies attributed to the influx of desperate men bred to habits of Pillage, and accustomed to lead the lives of Bauditti whom the *rigour* of the Company's Government has expelled from the Provinces lately brought under its dominion in the neighbouring Continent" I think I am not wrong in considering that the learned Judge made use of the word *Vigour* instead of *Rigour* but whichever it was I cannot, as a Provincial, wish you better luck at Bombay than an equally successful application of means, as those we have used to preserve the public peace of the Provinces.

Your obedient Servant,

4th August 1828. MOOFUSSIL EE.

EXCHANGE &c.

On London, at 5 months sight 1 1/2
Calcutta at 30 days sight, 106 per 100 Sas.
Madras, at 30 days sight, a 99

BAZAR VALUE OF COMPANY'S PAPER.

Remittable notes 135 Bombay Rs. per 0 10 Siccas
Unremittable do. 105 do. per 0 10 do.
Notes of the present 5 per Cent. Loan opened
Bengal on the 18th August 1825, selling at 107 1/2
5' say per 0 10 Siccas.

PRICES OF BULLION.

Spanish Dollars 100 per 216 8' by Rs.
German Crowns 100 per 209 Ditto.

FREIGHTS.

To London....Per Ton £1 nominal.
To China....Per Caudy. Rs. 22, no Ship Loading.

THE GAZETTE.

BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 13th AUGUST 1828.

We are this day enabled to announce the arrival of two Ships from Liverpool the CLYDE left on the 15th April, and the CHATHAM on the 25th Ditto.

Our English Journals as far as we have been able to peruse them this Evening do not give us any thing of much interest, but the following Extract from a French Correspondent which we have not time to translate, seems, if there be any foundation for it, to involve great uncertainty as to the future alliances of Europe.

"Nous avons recus hier Soir (9 Avril) un extrait d'un Journal de Bruxelles, qui semble ne par donner bien positivement les affaires relatives a L'Est de L'Europe: mais il est fait a ben prendre garde aux Brui's courants qui disent, que L'Angleterre et L'Autriche vont s'unir pour proteger la turquie, et que la France et la Prusse vont de concert avec la Russie: nous n'avons pas le temps de vous en dire d'avantage, mais par notre prochaine lettre vous aurons le plaisir de vous informer bien positivement sur la politique d'Europe; par les moyens de nos correspondances bien suivies."

The calls upon us, to notice the garbled state in which SIR JOHN GRANT'S Charge to the Grand Jury appeared in the Courier of the 2nd Instant, have been so numerous, and the Reasons urged for our doing so, so indisputable, that we have considered it our imperative duty to give all the consideration in our power to the subject—We take for granted that most of our Readers have perused the Charge as it stands in the Gazette of the 30th Ultimo, undated as we are sorry to confess it is with errors, which arose from the want of Time, and not from any neglect on our part; some consolation however is derived from the knowledge that these Errors are merely typographical; but still there are Errors, and some of material consequence; now here was an opportunity offered for the Editor of the Courier to have graced his columns with a correct report of one of the most comprehensive, and certainly the most liberal Charges that was ever spoken in a Court of Justice in India—Yet notwithstanding this favourable and important opportunity, what line of conduct does he pursue? We answer that of the Place Hunter and the Courtier—all the Passages, that his sensitive mind has thought, would be deemed offensive, have been carefully expunged.—And in vain do we look for the powerful language made use of, by the Learned Judge on this occasion, which rivetted the attention of his Auditors, and awakened in the Breast of every Man a feeling of respect for the Speaker.—In vain do we look for the details of an outrageous Robbery committed in a Garrisoned Fort—under the Eye of the Military power—in vain do we look for the Learned Judge's Remarks on the murder of two Police Men, and his censure of the Coroner's conduct on that occasion.—In vain, do we look for, the attack on the Chowkee or Watch House by a large body of men armed and marching in order.—In fact in vain, do we look for, any thing in the Speech, that had a tendency to reprove the want of Care and Diligence, on the part of Government Officers. It is, however to be hoped, that a corrected Copy of this Charge, will at least be presented to the Grand Jury of Bombay, that they may read and reflect upon it, and imbibe if possible the sentiments contained in it.

MADRAS.

CURRENT VALUE OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

Wednesday, July 30, 1828.

Six per Cent, Bengal Remittable Loan.

At the Rate of Subscription viz.
350 Madras Rupees per 335 Sicca Rs. 284 Prem.
At the Rate prevailing among Merchants and Brokers in buying and selling Public Securities, viz.
106 1/2 Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rs. 26 1/2 Premium

Five per Cent, Bengal Unremittable Loan.

350 Madras Rupees per 335 Sicca Rupees 1/2 Discount

At the Rate of Subscription viz.
At the Rate prevailing among Merchants and Brokers in buying and selling Public Securities, viz.
106 1/2 Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rs. 1 1/2 Discount.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

July 24th.—Ship Jean Pierre, Capt. J. Foucault, from Bombay, 16th July.
—28th.—Brig Johanna, Capt. D. Laird, from Bombay 12th July.

DEPARTURES.

July 24th.—Ship Elizabeth, W. Cook, for Calcutta.
—29th.—Brig Emulous, T. Welbank, for Calcutta.
—30th.—Ship Thames, W. Bugg, for Calcutta.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE ROADS.

H. M. Ship Success, Captain J. F. Stoddart.
H. C. Ship Macqueen, Captain J. Walker.
H. C. Ship William Fairlie, Capt. T. Blair.
H. C. Ship Lord Lowther, Captain C. Steward.
Ship Prince Regent, Captain W. Richards.
Ship Asia, Captain T. F. Stead.
Ship Providence Captain Robert Ford.
Ship Minstrel, Captain Charles Arkeole.
Ship Indiana, Capt. James Webster.
Ship Dana, Captain D'Elcheverry.
Ship L'Achille, Captain Seignac.
Brig Johanna, Capt. D. Laird.
Brig Henrietta, Captain Destangue.
Brig Jean Pierre, Capt. J. Foucault.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTHS.

At Nellore, on the evening of the 16th Instant, Mrs. Ross, the Wife of Mr. David Ross, Revenue Surveyor, of a Daughter.
At Cocanada, on the 25th July, the Lady of C. A. Smith, Esq. Civil Service, of a Son.

MARRIAGES.

On Wednesday, the 2d Instant, at the Church Old Town Cuddalore, by the Rev. Henry Allen, Charles E. Macdonald, Esq. of the Madras Civil Service, to Maria Agnes, Second Daughter of the late Edward Stevenson, Esq.
At Nellore, on the 23rd July, at the house of G. M. Saunders, Esq. by Edward Smalley, Esq. Collector and Magistrate of that District, J. B. Preston, Esq. to Margaret Georgiana, eldest Daughter of L. H. Stirling Esq. of Madras.

DEATHS.

At Madras, on the 23rd Instant, Mrs. M. B. Cornet, relict of the late Vendition Cornet Esq. after a very short illness.
On Thursday last, the 24th Instant, at his dwelling House in Town, Mr. William Parr, aged 44 years.

At Madras, on Friday, the 25th July, Eleanor, the beloved Wife of Store Sergeant R. Dunlop, of the Ordnance Department, aged 36 years.

FORT ST. GEORGE, July 25, 1828

The Right Honorable the Governor in Council has been pleased to make the following Appointments, viz.

George S. Hooper, Esq. to be Assistant Judge and Joint Criminal Judge of Salem.

William Lavie, Esq. to be Head Assistant to the Principal Collector and Magistrate, of Camar.

T. L. Blane, Esq. to be Assistant to the Collector and Magistrate of Chingleput.

FORT ST. GEORGE, July 29, 1828.

The Right Honorable the Governor in Council has been pleased to make the following Appointments viz.

W. Douglas, Esq. to be Register to the Provincial Court of Appeal and Circuit for the Southern Division.

R. B. Sheridan, Esq. to be Assistant to the Principal Collector and Magistrate of Coimbatore.

C. E. Macdonald, Esq. to be Assistant to the Collector and Magistrate of Salem.

J. G. Bruere, Esq. to be Assistant to the principal Collector and Magistrate of the Northern Division of Arcot.

The following expressions of Buonaparte, addressed to Mr. Ellis when he visited the Ex-Emperor at St. Helena, will be read with interest at this moment, when the attention of the whole civilized world is directed towards the proceedings of Russia.

"Russia has still her designs upon Constantinople. To obtain my consent to his projects upon Turkey, was the great wish of the Emperor ALEXANDER, but in vain; I told him I never would allow the Greek Cross to be added to the Crown of the Czars. Austria would unite with Russia against Turkey, on condition of being allowed to retain the provinces contiguous to her frontier. France and England are the only powers interested in opposing their schemes. I always felt this, and always supported the Turks, though I hated them as barbarians."—Appendix to the *Scott's Napoleon*. (Govt. Gaz. July 31.

CALCUTTA.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY. JULY 21st, 1828. SELL.
25 8 Remittable Loan, (Prem.) 24 8
At Par 0 Old 5 per Cent. Loan, Discnt. 0 4
0 10 Prem New ditto Prem 0 2

BANK OF BENGAL RATES.

Discount on Government and Salary Bills 4 per Cent
Ditto on Private Bills and Notes 7 Ditto
Interest on Loans on Deposit 6 Ditto

COURSE OF EXCHANGE

BUY. CALCUTTA. SELL.
1 10 1/2 On London 6 Months }
sight, per Sa. R. } 1 11

RATES OF EXCHANGE.

BUY. CALCUTTA. SELL.
1 10 1/2 On London 6 Months sight, per Sa. Rs 11 1/2 a 20
Bombay 30 Days ditto per 100 Bombay Rs. 98 0
Madras ditto Sa. Rs. per 100 Madras Rs. 91 0 a 92 0

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

July 17th.—The Bark William, W. Young, from London the 6th January, St. Jago the 25th Feb. and Madras the 10th July.
—Ship Jehangheer, P. Ray, from Rangoon the 18th June.

Passengers per Bark William, W. Young, Com. from London.—Mrs. Woodhouse, and 2 Children; Mrs. James and infant Child; Lieut. Woodhouse H. M. 44th Regiment; John Jones James, Esq. Free Merchant; Messrs John Purves, Joseph Ford, and James Herries, Veterinary Surgeons; Mr. David Leitch, Free Mariner; Robert Mills, returning to India.
Per Ship Jehangheer, P. Roy, Com. from Rangoon.—Mr. Theodore, Merchant.

DEPARTURES.

July 16th.—The Bark Exporter, Capt. R. Anwyll, for Isle of France.
—17th.—The Ship Sovereign, Capt. W. McKellar, for London.

—18th.—The American Ship Georgian, Capt. J. Land, for Philadelphia.
Passengers per Ship Sovereign, W. McKellar, Com. For London.—Mrs. Shaw; Miss M. P. Shaw, Master James Shaw; E. S. Downs, Esq.; Thomas Young, Esq. B. N. 1.; Valpey Turner, Esq. Beng. Cav.; C. Marine Gomez, Servant; Mr. T. Burdon, Steerage Passenger; five Women and two Children, Invalid Establishment.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTHS.

At Calcutta, on the 18th July, the Lady of D. Loss, Esq. of a Daughter.

MARRIAGES.

At Allipore, on the 14th July, at the Lower Orphan School, by the Rev. W. Hovenden, Quartermaster Sergeant T. Bowie, to Miss E. Brown.

DEATHS.

At Calcutta, on the 18th July, Elizabeth Mann, the daughter of Mr E Mann.

CIVIL APPOINTMENT.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

The 19th June 1828.

Mr. R. Hunter, Collector of Midnapore.

The 17th July 1828.

The Hon'ble R. Farbes, Assistant to the Secretary to the Board of Revenue, in the Western Provinces.

ECCLESIASTICAL APPOINTMENT.

FORT WILLIAM.

GENERAL DEPARTMENT.

The 17th July 1828.

The Reverend R. Arnold, District Chaplain at B.ally.

THE FOLLOWING ARE GENERAL ORDERS ISSUED TO HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES IN INDIA.

Head-Quarters, Simla, 25th June, 1828.

No. 243. GENERAL ORDERS.

At a General Court Martial, re-assembled at Cawnpore on the second day of June 1828, Private John Joyce, of Captain Mathew's Company, His Majesty's 38th Regiment, was arraigned on the following Charges:

Charge 1st. For Mutiny, in having about 9 o'clock in the morning of the 11th April 1828, at Cawnpore, in the quarters of Lieut. and Adjutant Campbell, His Majesty's 38th Regiment, attempted the Life of the said Lieutenant and Adjutant Campbell, by presenting at him a Musket loaded with Powder and Ball, and drawing the trigger, when the priming burnt in the pan.

2d. For having, at the same time and place, after having been disarmed and secured, made use of highly mutinous and grossly abusive expressions to Lieutenant and Adjutant Campbell, and Lieutenant Colonel Frith, C. B. His Majesty's 38th Regt., his Commanding Officer.

The whole or any part of the above being in breach of the Articles of War.

Upon which Charges the court came to the following decision:

Finding. The Court, having, maturely deliberated upon the Evidence before them, are of opinion, that the Prisoner, Private John Joyce, Captain Mathew's Company, His Majesty's 38th Regiment, is Guilty of both the Charges exhibited against him.

Sentence. The Court having found the Prisoner Guilty of both the charges exhibited against him, and the same being in breach of the Articles of War, do sentence him, the Prisoner, Private John Joyce, Captain Mathew's Company, His Majesty's 38th Regiment, to suffer Death, by being Shot to death by Musketry, at such time and place as His Excellency the Commander in Chief may be pleased to direct.

Approved and Confirmed,
(Signed) COMMISSIONER, General
Commander in Chief.

Remarks by the Right Honorable the Commander in Chief.

The gross act of Mutiny, and the cool and deliberate attempt at the Murder of his Officer, of which crimes Private John Joyce has been found guilty, can only be expiated by the execution of the sentence which has been justly passed upon him.

The Commander in Chief has had frequent occasions to prove, that the Regulations of the Service to which the Prisoner belongs; whereby redress afforded to every Soldier, who considers himself aggrieved by his Officer, have been scrupulously complied with; a supposed grievance, if it had incited the Prisoner to the acts for which he has been condemned to death, could not therefore have palliated his Crimes, as he must have known that redress was open to him, by an appeal either to his Commanding Officer or the General Officer at the Station. But His Excellency is satisfied, from his knowledge of the Character of the Officer whose life has been placed in such imminent danger, that no real cause for revenge could have existed; he is therefore led to believe, that the act must have suggested itself to the Prisoner, as he himself states in his defence, when he was supplied by four days continued excessive drinking, though it does not appear in evidence, that he was intoxicated at the moment.

It must however be well known that Drunkenness, by which a man voluntarily deprives himself of his reason, is a vice which rather aggravates than diminishes the criminality of any illegal act which may follow it. As an awful example to others, therefore of the effects of habitual excessive drinking; His Excellency directs that the sentence of Death, to which this man has been condemned, shall be carried into execution, in conformity with a Warrant and Instructions transmitted for the purpose to Major General Sir S. F. Whittingham; and that this General Order shall immediately after its Receipt, be read at the Head of every Regiment of His Majesty's Service in India; and on the following day at the Head of every Troop or Company in the Service.

To prevent the Commission of such atrocious crimes of which the Prisoner has been found guilty, His Excellency desires that in all cases where a Soldier may be placed in Confinement, and kept there until he is perfectly restored to reason; had this precautionary measure been attended to in the present case, the life of a fellow-creature would, in all probability, have been saved, and the Commander in Chief would have been relieved from the performance of a painful duty.

The foregoing Order to be entered in the General Order Book.

Head-Quarters Simla 26th June 1828.
No. 241. GENERAL ORDERS.
His Majesty has been pleased to make the following Promotions and Appointments;

4th Light Dragoons.
Lieut. Henry Sharpe, from Half-pay, 24th Light Dragoons, to be Lieutenant, vice William Fitzmaurice who exchanges, 13th December, 1827.

16th Light Dragoons.
Cornet James Whitwell Torre to be Lieutenant by purchase, vice Everard whose promotion has not taken place, 9th August, 1827.

1st Regiment of Foot.
Lieutenant John McGregor to be Captain vice Dudgeon deceased, 29th September, 1827.

Ensign George Haddington Dalrymple to be Lieutenant, vice McGregor, 6th December, 1827.

Gentleman Cadet Augustus H. S. Young, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign, vice Dalrymple, 6th November, 1827.

2d Foot.
Ensign Edward Lynch Daniell to be Lieutenant by purchase, vice Douglass who retires, 27th December, 1827.

3d Foot.
To be Majors.

Captain Henry Gillman without purchase, vice Cameron deceased, 14th November, 1827.

Captain Archibald Clunes Innes by purchase, vice A. Cameron promoted, 13th December, 1827.

This does not cancel the promotion of the Officers named in G. O. 23d March, 1828, as they will succeed to the vacancy vice Mackay, deceased.

6th Foot.
Lieutenant Edward Thompson, from Half-pay 31st Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice John R. Heyland appointed to the 61st Foot, 20th Dec. 1827.

14th Foot.
Lieutenant James Johns, from Half-pay Royal Marines to be Paymaster, vice Matthews appointed to the 31st Foot, 29th November, 1827.

20th Foot.
Lieutenant Richard Oakley to be Captain, vice Langhead, deceased, 27th Dec. 1827.
Ensign Thomas Wood, from the 17th Foot, to be Ensign vice Best who exchanges, 29th November, 1827.

80th Foot.
Ensign Roderick Charles Macdonald, from the 99th Foot, to be Lieutenant by purchase, Ralph promoted, 13th December 1827.

45th Foot.
Captain Elliott Armstrong, from the half-pay to be Captain, vice James Stewart who exchanges, receiving the difference, 2nd November, 1827.

Ensign George Blake Hildebrand, from the 55th Foot, to be Lieutenant without purchase, vice Brooke dismissed the service, 22d Nov. 1827.

46th Foot.
Brevet Major Sir John Scott Lillie, from Half-pay, 60th Foot, to be Captain, vice Hans Morrison, who exchanges, 6th Dec. 1827.

Quarter Master Sergeant John Poole to be Quarter Master, vice Williams deceased, 5th December, 1826.

Assistant Surgeon Henry Wyatt Radford, from Half-pay, 65th Foot, to be Assistant Surgeon, vice Richard Hewat who exchange, 22d November, 1827.

47th Foot.
Lieutenant Williams Henry Wiley from the 11th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Richmond who exchanges, 29th November, 1827.

48th Foot.
Lieutenant William Slater, from the Half-pay, 101st Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Tuine appointed to the 86th Foot, 28th December, 1827.

54th Foot.
Lieutenant John Henderson, from Half-pay 1st Light Infantry Battalion, King's German Legion, to be Lieutenant, vice James Gallopine Hall who exchanges, 13th December, 1827.

59th Foot.
Lieutenant General Sir Frederic Phillips Robinson, K. C. B., to be Colonel, vice General Ross deceased, 1st December, 1827.

Major John McMahon, from Half-pay 6th Foot, to be Major, vice Fuller promoted, 18th December, 1827.

Captain Christopher Gerard Rigby Collins, from the Half-pay, to be Captain, vice Robert Whittle who exchanges, receiving the difference, 6th December, 1827.

Oswald S. B. Blackford, Gentleman, to be Ensign by purchase, vice Hamilton appointed to the 65th Foot, 6th December, 1827.

The undermentioned Officer having Brevet rank, superior to his Regimental Commission, has accepted promotion upon Half-pay, according to the General Order of the 25th April, 1826:

To be Lieutenant Colonel of Infantry.
Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Francis Fuller, from the 59th Foot, 18th December, 1827.

Head-Quarters Simla, 26th June, 1828.
No. 245. GENERAL ORDERS.

His Excellency the Commander in Chief in India has been pleased to make the following Promotions and Appointments, until His Majesty's pleasure shall be known:

13th Light Dragoons.
Edward James Pratt, Gentleman, to be Cornet without purchase, vice Mollet deceased, 21 May, 1828.

38th Foot.
Captain H. Piper, to be Major without purchase, vice Dely deceased, 10th June, 1828.

Lieutenant and Adjutant Alexander Campbell, to be Captain of a Company without purchase, vice promoted, 10th June, 1828.

Ensign W. R. Waddell, to be Lieutenant without purchase, vice Campbell promoted, 10th June, 1828.

James Frith, Gentleman, to be Ensign without purchase, vice Waddell promoted, 10th June 1828.

Lieutenant Geo. Green, to be Adjutant, vice Campbell promoted, 10th June, 1828.

44th Foot.
Lieutenant A. A. Armstrong, from the 45th Foot, to be Captain of a Company without purchase, vice Hemming deceased, 8th June, 1828.

45th Foot.
Ensign C. Seagram, to be Lieutenant without purchase, vice Armstrong promoted, in the 44th Foot, 8th June, 1828.

Ensign George Elde Darby, from the 48th Foot, to be Ensign without purchase, vice Seagram promoted, 8th June, 1828.

54th Foot.
Ensign Jas. Bayly, to be Lieutenant without purchase, vice Kelly deceased, 13th May, 1828.

59th Foot.
Ensign Aug. Hartford, to be Lieutenant without purchase, vice Marley, deceased, 29th May, 1828.

Charles Marshall, Gentleman, to be Ensign without purchase, vice Hartford promoted, 29th May, 1828.

Head-Quarters Simla 28th June 1828.
No. 246. GENERAL ORDERS.

At a General Court Martial, held at Fort St. George on the 14th day of May, 1828, Private John O'Neil, of His Majesty's 89th Regiment of Foot, was arraigned on the following charges, viz:

Charge. "For conduct greatly to the Prejudice of good Order and Military Discipline, in the following instances:"

First Instance. "In absenting himself, without leave, from the Guard when on duty, at the St. Thomas Gate of Fort St. George on the morning on the 9th of April, 1828, and not returning until taken Prisoner, and brought back on the Evening of the same day."

Second Instance. "In leaving his Pouch and Pouch-belt in the Gateway, on quitting his Guard on the Morning of the 9th April 1828; and thereby risking their loss or injury."

Third Instance. "In mutilating, or causing to be mutilated, his own left hand, while absent without leave from his Guard (as above stated) at Fort St. George, on the 9th April, 1828, with the intention of incapacitating himself for the duties of a Soldier."

"The above being in breach of the Articles of War."

"Upon which Charges the Court came to the following decision:

"The Court having most maturely weighed and considered the Evidence which has been adduced in support of the Prosecution, as well as what the Prisoner, John O'Neil, has urged in his defence, is of opinion—

Finding on the 1st } That the Prisoner, John O'Neil, is Guilty, with the exception of words "taken Prisoner and brought back on."

Finding on the 2d } That the Prisoner, John O'Neil, is Guilty."

Finding on the 3d } That the Prisoner, John O'Neil, is Guilty."

Sentence. "The Court having found the Prisoner, John O'Neil, Private of No. 3, Company of His Majesty's 89th Regiment of Foot, Guilty to the above extent and same being in breach of the Articles of War, does sentence him, the said John O'Neil, to Six (6) Months Solitary Confinement in such place as His Excellency the Commander in Chief may please to appoint."

Approved and Confirmed,
(Signed) G. T. WALKER,
Lieut.-General.

Madras Mag. 19th 1828.
The foregoing Order is to be entered in the General Order Book, and read at the head of every Regiment in His Majesty's Service India.

Head-Quarters Simla, July 1828.
No. 247. GENERAL ORDERS.

At a General Court Martial held at Fort St. George on the 17th day of May, 1828. Private William Cunningham, of His Majesty's 89th Regiment of Foot, was arraigned on the following Charges, viz:

Charge. "For Mutiny at Fort St. George, on the 1st May, 1828, in the following Instance:"

1st Instance. "In striking, with his clenched hand, Sergeant James Walsh, of the Light Infantry Company of His Majesty's 89th Regiment of Foot, who was at the time in the Execution of his Office, upon the Private Parade of the Company."

2d Instance. "In making use of abusive and threatening Language to the said Sergeant."

"The above being in Breach of the Articles of War."

Upon which Charges the Court came to the following decision:

"The Court having most maturely weighed and considered the whole of the Evidence, which has been adduced in support of the Prosecution, as well as what the Prisoner William Cunningham, Private in the Light Company of His Majesty's 89th Regiment of Foot, has urged in his defence, is of opinion that the said Prisoner, is Guilty of all and sundry parts of the Charge preferred against him, with the exception of the word "clenched" in the 1st Instance."

"The Court having found the said Prisoner, William Cunningham, Guilty, as above stated, doth sentence him, the said William Cunningham, to receive 500 Lashes, with a Cat of Nine Tails, back, in the usual manner, at the place as His Excellency the Commander in Chief may be pleased to direct."

Approved and Confirmed—
(Signed) G. T. WALKER, Lieut.-General.

The foregoing Order to be entered in the General Order Book, and read at the head of every Regiment in His Majesty's Service in India.

By Order of the Commander in Chief,
WILLOUGHBY COTTON,
Adj. General H. M's. Forces in India

SECOND LOTTERY,
OF 1828

SECOND DAY'S DRAWING;
Saturday July 19, 1828;

PRIZES—
No. 3624 Prize of 10,000 Sicca Rupees.
No. 3793 Prize of 2,000 Sicca Rs.

Nos. 2704 3558 3949 Prizes of 1,000 Sicca Rupees each.

No. 4706 Prize of Sicca Rupees.
The Third Day's Drawing will take place on Tuesday the 22d July.

Gov. Gaz. July 21.

Isle of France

ATTACK UPON SIR H. D'ARCY
GOVERNMENT ORDER

It is with feelings of the deepest disappointment that His Excellency the Governor-General has to notice, that the conduct of Sir H. D'Arcy, from the Mauritius, should have been marked by an event which, from the nature and factious spirit that it evinces, is calculated to confirm in the minds of those imputations of disaffection of the Inhabitant of this Colony, which have been so industriously propagated in Britain and which it has been the anxious solicitude, from an aversion of the contrary, to found and calumnious. A high in rank, wearing the uniform of a Country, distinguished by his favor, and honored by his important Military Command, and publicly insulted at the very door of the Governor's Town Residence, to embark after partiality which his accidental colony had entitled him to, from a due consideration for the respect owing to the holds in the British Army. His and illiberal outrage been committed, it might have been accounted of ignorant brutality; to have proceeded from partiality and reflection, from individual animosity, and the most respectable families in the colony, it is impossible for His Excellency to believe, that there are stronger grounds for the accusation to His Majesty's Government, than the five years that His Excellency administered the Government, he has never interfered with the merits of any person; but with power encouraged and brought into play. But if His Excellency is justified in expecting that the conduct of Sir H. D'Arcy, which he most unhesitatingly respects, should not be his own guests! His Excellency

pelled to remark that he considers His Sovereign to have been insulted in the person of one of his General Officers, and the British Uniform (which His Excellency has the honor to wear) to have been outraged; which Uniform, the very emblem of the British Military forming the Government of this Colony, ought at least to have been respected by the Inhabitant of this Colony, and the authors and abettors of this insulting and unmanly insult, to have been styled under British protection, and their own country has denied that by their conduct they have forfeited the protection of the British Government. His Excellency has the honor to state, that he has the satisfaction to see, that the British Government, and the British people, are not less justly offended by the conduct of Sir H. D'Arcy, than he himself is. He has the honor to state, that he has the satisfaction to see, that the British Government, and the British people, are not less justly offended by the conduct of Sir H. D'Arcy, than he himself is. He has the honor to state, that he has the satisfaction to see, that the British Government, and the British people, are not less justly offended by the conduct of Sir H. D'Arcy, than he himself is.

LOWRY COLE,
Lieutenant General

Isle of France

gazettes to the 13th ult. have arrived. The wretched Miguel has not yet usurped a title, but every act is indicative of treacherous intention. He seems to be in temporary check by the firmness of Sir Lamb and the presence of the English armament, though he is evidently watching an opportunity to throw off the mask, which his dastardly heart will not yet permit him to do. Count Villa Real has sent in his resignation as Minister for Foreign Affairs, and Viscount de Santarem is appointed in his stead. Under the head, "Department of the Affairs of the Kingdom," the Infant has issued a decree, to the effect, that it being impracticable immediately to convoke a Chamber of Deputies, in place of that which he had dissolved by a decree dated that day (13th March), because the law to regulate elections had not been yet made; and the regulations ordered to be observed by the decree of the 7th of August, 1826, being acknowledged defective, he does away with the latter decree, and gives orders to proceed immediately to the organization of new instructions, which being conformable to what is ordered by the Constitutional Charter, shall also be analogous to the ancient usages and laudable customs of those times.

Isle of France

the conduct of Sir H. D'Arcy, from the Mauritius, should have been marked by an event which, from the nature and factious spirit that it evinces, is calculated to confirm in the minds of those imputations of disaffection of the Inhabitant of this Colony, which have been so industriously propagated in Britain and which it has been the anxious solicitude, from an aversion of the contrary, to found and calumnious. A high in rank, wearing the uniform of a Country, distinguished by his favor, and honored by his important Military Command, and publicly insulted at the very door of the Governor's Town Residence, to embark after partiality which his accidental colony had entitled him to, from a due consideration for the respect owing to the holds in the British Army. His and illiberal outrage been committed, it might have been accounted of ignorant brutality; to have proceeded from partiality and reflection, from individual animosity, and the most respectable families in the colony, it is impossible for His Excellency to believe, that there are stronger grounds for the accusation to His Majesty's Government, than the five years that His Excellency administered the Government, he has never interfered with the merits of any person; but with power encouraged and brought into play. But if His Excellency is justified in expecting that the conduct of Sir H. D'Arcy, which he most unhesitatingly respects, should not be his own guests! His Excellency

WEDNESDAY, 13th AUGUST 1828.

(Continued from the Gazette.)

February state, that the Americans have negotiated a commercial treaty with Turkey.

Hamburg papers to the 30th ult. have been received. In an article under the head of Vienna, and dated the 21st ult. intelligence from Constantinople of the 25th of February is given, stated to be derived from the despatches of the Spanish Embassy in that city. Subsequently to the ratification of the treaties with Spain Denmark and Naples, for the navigation of the Black Sea, the Reis Effendi had caused firmans to be prepared for several Austrian merchant vessels, by which measure the reports circulated of an intended complete closure of the Bosphorus appear to be sufficiently refuted. The offer of an amnesty to the Greek was, it seems, first communicated in the reply to a petition presented on their behalf by the Greek Patriarch. A term of three months is allowed them for the consideration of this offer, during which all hostilities by sea and land were to be suspended.

Bell's Weekly Messenger, April 7.

A great deal of importance has been attributed to the "armistice" for three months, which the GRAND SEIGNOR is said to have vouchsafed to the Greek nation. Now it ought to be remembered, that long before the Allied Ambassadors quitted Constantinople, a temporary armistice was one of a series of propositions tendered by the Greek insurgents, and considered by the Christian States to be altogether inadmissible. It is on record that the Allied Governments did also recommend an armistice, or cessation of hostilities, as one of a different category of propositions—which were, one and all, by the Ottoman Porte rejected. Why should the old offer of Turkey be now accepted, unless it be expressly described as a preliminary to such terms of accommodation as the Powers of Europe had insisted on before the breaking off of their diplomatic intercourse with the Porte? The armistice first demanded by the Allies was to give time of arranging and establishing the independence of Greece as a free and sovereign realm. The Turkish armistice is professedly to allow time for the Greeks to come in and swear allegiance to their tyrant, since it is coupled with an offer of amnesty, which, of itself, implies the right to punish, and asserts the still subsisting relation of master and slave. The armistice, before, is nothing more than the repetition of an offer already known to be inadmissible: it is meant to amuse and to gain time, as many other of the diplomatic pranks of Turkey were declared to be by her own authority: it is meant to deprive the Greeks of their actual advantages, not to grant them any,—to release the army of IBRAHIM PACHA, for operations in another quarter; and to provide by an increase of disposable force for a new danger on the side of Russia, rather than to terminate sincerely and durably any previous troubles in the Morea. Instead, then, of Turkey offering an armistice, she in plain English begs one under the pretence of granting it. If the Allies are satisfied to make such a proffer at the present crisis a ground, or excuse for reopening negotiations which it did not, when held out to them a few months ago, prevent from being decidedly broken off, the inference with all reasonable men must be, that the treaty of London is not any longer to be executed and that the whole policy of the British Government under Mr. CANNING, has been abandoned by the WELLINGTON Administration. If there had not appeared a wish in certain parties to attach a sort of contingent weight to this tricky overture of the Divan, we might have passed the circumstance over as one only meriting derision.

The Times, April 8.

English Extracts.

MORAL CONDITION AND INFLUENCE OF WOMEN IN SOCIETY.

By M. Jouy, Member of the French Academy.

The word female (*femina*) seems to derive its etymology from the word family (*familia*), since woman is the common centre of all families, the source of the generations of men, and the universal link of human beings. If viewed in a purely physical light, woman presents a variety of anomalies, which require investigation separately by themselves. She gives life, and she leads to death; her purity is the great support of morality, and the very ground-work of society; and her profligacy enervates the courage of men, and depraves the morals of the community. Possessing equally the power of good and evil, of love and hatred, of pleasure and of pain, she be-

comes the *vis insita*, the regulator, and the perturbing force in the whole system of human nature; in short, it would not be difficult to prove, that virtue and vice, heroism and dishonour, the qualities of the head and the heart, are the work of her hands, and that a being so feeble is, even from the very debility of her organization, more liable to adopt every impression, to lend herself to all the sensations of the heart and mind, and to increase their energy and elevation by means of her exquisite sensibility.

From the endless pliability of the female character, and the imitative quality annexed to it, as well as that extreme versatility which complies with every modification of manners, arises a contradictory creature, which is incapable of definition, and distinct discrimination. With women every thing is easy, variable, and fleeting, and the most attentive observer would fail to follow her through the maze of her different metamorphoses. In the harems of the East, she is a voluptuous houri; among the savage tribes she is a slave; she is a timid domestic among the Indians; a female warrior among the Spartans; a companion, mistress, or queen, in the civilized communities of modern Europe. At one period, her courage arises from timidity; at another, her weakness becomes heroism. Neither virtue nor vice constitutes the essence of her character, as she becomes impregnated in a manner with the colours that surround her, like the camelion, and imparts to them that grace and vivacity which are essential to her own existence. Accordingly, the history of women, in the different regions of the earth, presents such strange and striking contrasts, that we might be naturally led to imagine they were not beings of the same nature. They are formed and fashioned by human institutions, and in their turn they give the tone to those institutions themselves. Corruption of morals uniformly begins with them; and yet from the same source are derived the exquisite sense of perfection, the force of moral sentiment, generosity, elevation of mind, and, above all, that social politeness which is the true test of civilization. When women become degraded, society wastes away; Messalina is the emblem of declining Rome, but Cornelia represents her in the fullness of her glory and virtue.

The primitive condition of women, among the savage tribes, is, like that of their males, hard and precarious. Equally exempt from violent pleasures and moral anxieties, women in the savage state perpetuate the species, suckles the infant, follows her husband to the wars, and prepares for him his food and subsistence. In this state, she is respected as useful, and protected as necessary; but the cares and assiduous of love, and all the charms of domestic life, are totally foreign to her, as they are also to the warrior and hunter, who is the master of her person. Her quality as a mother is her only title to the affections of her husband, and the ground of her public estimation; and, accordingly, we find, that among savage nations, the most injurious term, and the most bitter insult, that can be addressed to an enemy, is to compare him to a barren woman, or to one that has ceased to be fruitful.

The social, or rather anti-social, state that constitutes savage life, lasts but a short time, and easily diverges into a theocratic system of government. This happens when the priests have established a belief that they have an immediate communication with their Fetiches, a persuasion which enables them to lord it over their chieftains and warriors themselves. It is on this occasion that the sway of women begins, simultaneously with the empire of superstition, and that the supernatural ideas annexed to religion so forcibly impel the female character. All religions, though not all sects, have begun with women. They have been, in their turns, Pythian priestesses, sorceresses and *devedavassies*, under the Egyptian theocracy; they have uttered oracles among the ancient Romans, and have performed miracles, and flung themselves on the flaming piles of India, at the command of the Brahmins. Such are the necessary effects of a very sensitive organization; one that is in a manner sharpened, according to the ingenious expression of Galen. Every impression, with them, becomes a power; every emotion, a convulsive moment; and every passion, a transport. Under the priestly governments of Egypt and India, the lot of women, in private life, did not rise above the level of a humble companion, honoured as a mother, but entirely subject to the will of the husband, living in a manner by means of his life, and in the higher castes constrained by religion to sacrifice herself on his tomb. In this state of things, certain virtues are allowed to the women, such as devotion and attachment, self-denial, and a pious reverence for their ancestors, the only qualities required from females by the Vedas, and other sacred volumes of the Hindoos. Amongst barbarous nations, in which force regulates everything, females

are reduced to a state of the most ignominious slavery, and are regarded merely as objects of pleasure and sensuality. In this order of things, they form the principle texture in the great and sweeping net of oppression, which the Koran has spread over the greatest part of the globe.

The geographical position of Greece between Europe and Asia, its happy climate, and the peculiar period in which its heroes existed, combining with the epoch of the formation of its republican governments, gave a marked and distinctive character to the female sex in Greece. It borders in one part on the seclusion and privacy of the oriental nations, and in the other, on moral superiority and the higher degree of refinement that results from improved civilization. This combination of heroism and humility, severity and grace, constitutes the essential character of the females of ancient Greece. They were adored as beauties, respected as mothers, and beloved as citizens and members of the state; but as the Ionian manners bordered too much on the Asiatic system, an entire independence could not be safely allowed to the females in their intercourse with the world.

This ardent passion for pleasure, and their natural inclination for a voluptuous life, which the sage matrons of the Gynæceum endeavoured to repress, could not fail to exhibit themselves in the retirement and privacy in which they were condemned to live. There was one class of Grecian females which arose in the commonwealth, who contrived to shake off this honourable yoke of reserve and restraint: this was the *Etairai*, (companions or friends,) who assembled in their voluptuous mansions, a Pericles, a Socrates, and an Alcibiades. But accustomed as we are to the routine of modern manners, we find it difficult to form a due idea of so strange and unusual a combination as that of virtue and indolence, the exclusive privilege of women of virtue, and a refined taste, a spirit of independence, and an elegant voluptuousness, which became in these *Etairai* a title to public consideration and respect.

In proportion as society refines and improves, the condition of females is ameliorated and advanced in importance. Between the state of the Athenian mistress of Pericles, and that of the female savage who suckles her infant under the shade of the oak of the desert, the distance is immense; but this distance is still more considerably enlarged, between the obscurity and privacy of the Grecian females, and the state of the lofty queen-like ladies of our modern times.

In tracing the progress of female improvement in the classical ages, we may observe that the Roman women, in the early periods of the commonwealth, enjoyed more liberty than those of Greece, and displayed virtues of greater eminence and energy. The females of Sparta, however, form an exception to this general rule.

The grand moral revolution operated by the spirit of Christianity, produced very visible effects on the character and condition of the female sex. A whole train of virtues made their appearance unknown to the ancient world, and to Christianity we must ascribe the sublime attributes of charity, religious devotion, and exaltation of mind, as well as compassion and regard for weakness and infirmity, which owe their origin to the influence and efforts of the females devotees. The exclusive reign of mere physical force was at an end, and intrepidity of mind and intellectual vigour were balanced by opposite and humbler attributes. A virgin, a mother, and a celestial patroness, became the objects of adoration, and total change took place in the moral sentiments of mankind. If we examine with attention the causes of the confusion that prevailed in the middle ages, we shall be able to discover in them the secret germ of that refined gallantry which has flourished in modern times, and the extinction of which will probably be witnessed by the present generation.

The northern parts of Europe have always produced less women than men; and the barbarian warrior of those frozen regions being attached to the one and only female of his choice, for the possession of whom he was often obliged to fight, beheld, with a sort of veneration, the companion that he had won by the price of his blood, and whose care and attention animated and upheld his courage. These sentiments of the north found their way into Rome, Constantinople, and Gaul, during the sixth, seventh, and eighth centuries, and were amalgamated with the Christian opinions which were already established in those places. From that moment the power of women commenced, and discovered its strength; it was then that Italy, Gaul, Spain, Germany, and England—and, in a word, all Europe, except the Bosphorus, now become the prey of Mohammed and his Arabians, converted to the Koran by the sword—recognised in the freedom of women, their influence over

manners, and their title to share in the honours and affluence enjoyed by their mates. The Salic law of France, however imposed a slight restriction on this community of interests.

The empire of women thus took place in Europe, but the address of females found it necessary to bend in every country to the different modifications of manners. England separated from the continent of Europe, retained its females in a state of indolent servitude, which was mitigated by the spirit of Christianity, but the effects of which the progress of modern refinement has not as yet completely obliterated and effaced. Spain, which had been nearly overwhelmed with oriental excesses by the conquest of the Moors, found it necessary to adopt repressive restrictions towards the encroachments of an ardent and capricious sex. The refinements of theology, the celibacy of the priesthood, the overgrown corruptions of Rome, and the subtleties of a conventional morality, completed the ruin of moral purity in Italy; and it was, unhappily, in this school that the women of the Court of Catherine de Medicis introduced that criminal voluptuousness, which might pass for fabulous history, if Brambione had not had the frank and undisguised impudence to describe its horrors with the most scrupulous fidelity.

The gallant manners of Francis I. gave a mortal blow to the French monarchy. This prince, who has been so ridiculously extolled, had by taking to himself an avowed mistress, made adultery, in some measure, one of the appendages of the crown. During his reign, as well as that of his successors, a taste for trifles, a frivolous discussion of unimportant matters, and the intrigues of the closet and the confessional, got full possession of the Court which three centuries afterwards, was awakened from its trance by the wild uproar of the revolution.

During that terrible crisis, the women exhibited themselves as nature had made them, that is, every thing in the extreme, whether of good or evil. History will not forget the dismal phrenzy of some rivals of Theroigne de Mericourt; but it will consecrate to the remotest period of time, the glorious names of the sublime Toland the unfortunate Marie Antoinette, the tender and courageous Sombrell, and the heroic Charlotte Corday. History will equally record the numerous acts of elevated devotion and those wonderful sacrifices which are indeed surrounded with less splendour but merit no less respect.

At the period in which I am writing a new era unfolds itself for women. They are henceforth to receive attention but no adorations; they are destined to animate the endeavours of the sex that is ardent in the cause of liberty; and reposing under liberal institutions which alone can preserve that noble spirit, they are likely to arrive at a higher degree of moral consideration. Their pious cares attend us at the cradle, and even at the side of the coffin; they promote a loftier sense of honour under laws calculated to inspire it, and exalt the sentiment of ideal excellence; they will now reach the utmost limits of their destiny, and build their way among us, on the immovable basis of love and virtue, of benefits and gratitude.

MEMOIRS OF TOM JONES.

Heard by the late Mr. Colquhoun from the lips of Miller the Bookseller.

FIELDING, having finished the manuscript of 'Tom Jones,' and being at the time hard pressed for money, went with it to one of your second-rate booksellers, with a view of selling it for what it would fetch at the moment. He left it with this trader in the children or other men's brains, and called upon him the succeeding morning, full of anxiety, both to know at how high a rate his labours were appreciated, as well as how far he might calculate upon its producing him wherewithal to discharge a debt of some twenty pounds, which he had promised to pay the next day. He had reason to imagine, from the judgment of some literary friends, to whom he had shown his MS., that it should, at least, produce twice that sum. But, alas! when the Bookseller, with a significant shrug, showed a hesitation as to publishing the work at all, even the moderate expectation with which our Cervantes had buoyed up his hopes seemed at once to close upon him at this unexpected and distressing intimation. 'And will you give me no hopes?' said he, in a tone of despair. 'Very faint ones, indeed, Sir,' replied the Bookseller, 'for I have scarcely any hope that the book will move!—Well, Sir, answered Fielding, 'money I must have for it, and little as that may be, pray give me some idea of what you can afford to give for it.'—'Why, Sir,' returned our Bookseller, again shrugging up his shoulders, 'I have read some part of your "Jones," and, in justice to myself, must even think again before I name a price for it;—the book will not move; it is not to the public nor do I think any inducement can make me offer you more than 25*l.* for it.'—And that you will give for it,' said Fielding, anxiously and quickly. 'Really, I must think again, and will endeavour to make up my mind by tomorrow.'—'Well, Sir,' replied Fielding, 'I will look in again to-morrow morning. The book

Before Millar died, he had cleared *eighteen thousand pounds* by 'Tom Jones,' out of which he had the *generosity* to make Fielding presents at different times of various sums, till they amounted to 2000*l.* And he closed his life by bequeathing a handsome legacy to each of Mr. Fielding's sons.

 PORTRAIT OF LORD BYRON,

By the Countess Isabella Albrizzi.

Toi, dont le monde encore ignore le vrai nom,
Esprit mystérieux, mortel, agé, on démon,
Qui que tu sois, Byron, bon, on fatal génie
T'aime de tes concerts la sauvage harmonie.
LAMARTINE.

It would be to little purpose to dwell upon the mere beauty of a countenance, in which the expression of an extraordinary mind was so conspicuous. What serenity was seated on the forehead adorned with the finest chestnut hair, light, curling and disposed with such art that the art was hidden in the imitation of the most pleasing nature! What varied expression in his eyes! - They were of the azure color of the Heavens from which they seemed to derive their origin. His teeth in form the color and transparency resembled pearls; but his cheeks were too delicately tinged with the color of the pale rose. His neck which he was in habit of keeping uncovered, as much as the usages of society permitted, seemed to have been formed in a mould, and was very white. His hands were as beautiful as if they had been the works of art. His figure left nothing to be desired, particularly by those who found rather a grace than a defect in a certain light and gentle undulation of the person when he entered a room, and of which you hardly felt tempted to enquire the cause. Indeed it was scarcely perceptible as the clothes he wore were so long as to rival the bird of Juno. He was never seen to walk thro' the streets of Venice, nor along the pleasant banks of the Brenta, where he spent some weeks of the summer, and there are some who assert that he has never seen excepting from a window the wonders of the "Piazza di San Marco," so powerful in him was the desire of not showing himself to be deformed in any part of his person! I however believe that he has often gazed on those wonders, but in the late and solitary hour when the stupendous edifices which surrounded him illuminated by the

soft and placid light of the moon, appeared a thousand times more lovely.

His face appeared tranquil like the ocean in a fine spring morning; but like it, in an instant became changed into the tempestuous and terrible if a passion (a passion did I say?) a thought, a word occurred to disturb his mind. His eyes then lost all their sweetness, and sparkled so that it became difficult to look on them. So rapid a change would not have been thought possible—but it was impossible to avoid acknowledging that the natural state of his mind was the tempestuous.

What delighted him greatly one day, annoyed him the next; and whenever he appeared constant in the practise of any habits, it arose merely from the indifference, not to say contempt in which he held them all; whatever they might be they were not worthy that he should occupy his thoughts with them.

His heart was highly sensitive, and suffered itself to be governed in an extraordinary degree by sympathy; but his imagination carried him away and spoilt every thing. He believed in presages and delighted in the recollection that he held this belief in common with Napoleon. It appeared that in proportion as his intellectual education was cultivated his moral education was neglected, and that he had never suffered himself to know or observe other restraints than those imposed by his inclinations. Nevertheless, who could believe that he had a constant and almost infantine timidity, of which the evidences were so apparent as to render its existence indisputable, notwithstanding the difficulty experienced in associating with Lord Byron a sentiment which had the appearance of modesty. Conscious as he was that wherever he presented himself, all eyes were fixed on him, and all lips particularly those of the women were opened to say, "There he is, that is Lord Byron!"—he necessarily found himself in the situation of an actor obliged to sustain a character, and to render an account not to others, for about them he gave himself no concern, but to himself, of his very action and word. This occasioned him a feeling of uneasiness which was obnoxious to every one.

was obvious to every one.

We remarked, on a certain subject (which in 1814 was the topic of universal discourse) that— "The world was worth neither the trouble taken in its conquest nor the regret felt at its loss;" which saying (if the worth of an expression could ever equal that of many and great actions) would almost show the thoughts and feelings of Lord Byron to be more stupendous and unmeasured than those of him respecting whom he spoke. I say nothing of his poetic worth of which I believe his countrymen to be the best Judges. They assert that he has left an immense blank in British literature, that in his works he treated all subjects and to shed all the chords of the divine lyre, drawing from it now the sweetest, now the most nervous strains which could be heard. In his poetry he loved to come inspired, so to speak, from the air of the places themselves where he encountered the event he wished to describe, or the situations he wished to delineate; altho' he had a most retentive memory, and an imagination ready and fertile. He has been likened to Shakspeare, and placed like Garrick between the comic and tragic muse; altho' he more frequently and with greater alacrity and success addressed himself to the latter. The verses which often fell spontaneously from his pen, were so many draughts payable at sight by his publishers; and it is certain that when one of his works came out, however copious the edition might be, it was all disposed of the same day. He was charged, with frequently representing himself, perhaps without being aware of it, in his characters—a charge from which he scarcely succeeded in freeing himself. At the age of nineteen it is said that his literary reputation was already colossal. The age invested and covered him with its tempestuous cloud. The mania of what are called liberal opinions (a word which each interprets according to his own liking, and which constitutes its sole charm) took firmer root in no mind than his. Suffice it to say that a Nobleman and a Peer of most free England, he held himself to be a slave. He would have wished to live in an ideal and poetic community, forgetting that Plato, although himself the greatest poet in politics, excluded them all from his republic.

His gymnastic exercises were sometimes violent, and at others almost nothing. His body, like his spirit, readily accommodated itself to all his inclinations. During an entire winter, he went out every morning alone to row himself to the island of the Armenians (a small island situated in the midst of the tranquil lake, and distant from Venice about half a league) to enjoy the society of those learned and hospitable monks, and to learn their difficult language; and in the evening entering again into his dark gondola, he went, but only for a couple of hours into company. A second winter whenever the water of the lake was violently agitated, he was observed to cross it, and landing on the nearest *terra firma*, to fatigue at least two horses with riding. No one ever heard him utter a word of French, although he was perfectly conversant with that idiom. He hated the nation and its modern literature; in like manner he held the modern Italian literature in contempt, and said it possessed not one living author; a restriction which I know not whether in fact more ridiculous, or false and injurious. His voice sufficiently sweet and flexible, he spoke with much shyness if not, contradicted, but rather addressed himself to his neighbor, than to the entire company. Very little food sufficed him, and he preferred fish to flesh, for this extraordinary reason that the latter he said rendered him ferocious. He disliked seeing women eat, and the cause of this extraordinary antipathy must be sought in the dread he always had that the nation, he loved to cherish of their perfection, and almost drive nature, might be disturbed. Having always been governed by them, it would seem that his very self-love was pleased to take refuge in the idea of their excellence; a sentiment which he knew how God knows how! reconcile with the contempt in which shortly afterwards, almost with the appearance of satisfaction, he seemed to hold them. But contradictions ought not to surprise us in characters like Lord Byron's, and then who does not know that the slave holds in detestation his ruler?

Without a Hero to expect him of the opposite shore, he swam across the Hellespont, with the sole view of putting an end to the controversy whether or no it were possible. And in the same manner he also crossed the rapid and in that res-

pect more dangerous Tagus at the broadest part of the river, a feat on which he prided him- self more than in the former, and as part of the same subject I may mention, that he was seen on leaving a Palace situated on the Great Canal, instead of intering into his gondola, to throw him- self with his clothes on into the water and swim to his house. On the following night, in order to avoid the risk, he had the former evening run of being hurt by the numerous oars of the gondoliers, who in their swift barks were conveying home their masters, as one impatient of every obstacle, he was seen swimming across the same canal with his right arm, and holding raised in his left hand, a small lamp with which to illumine his way. It is not possible to relate, at the view of so strange a wanderer, what was the astonish- ment of the peaceable gondoliers, who stretched along the decks of their barks waited, singing the beautiful verses of Erminia and the Brondina, until the watchful rock should salute the morn: the hour at which the night-wandering venetian ladies are wont to betake themselves to their homes in summer. With his domestics from whom he exacted scarcely any thing he was generous, good and affable. Amongst the rest he always carried with him an old domestic, because he said, he had been in the family when he was born.

Lord Byron disliked his countrymen, but because he knew that his morals were contemptible to them. The English themselves, in neglect of family duties, could find no fault with his, nor his transgressions, therefore, whether did he consent to them, nor did they. They had their waxes with them, and his acquaintance. Still there was in all of them to see him, and a particular who did not dare to speak of his death, said in an under tone, "is it?" If however any one of the lower rank and of high position, would treat him with contempt, he would obviously flattered him. He was not with such associations, and he would wound, which reminds me of a man of a rugged heart, such suffering as the children of healing balm, which

drops of healing balsam, was
Speaking of his marriage,
but one still agreeable to him—
a friendly voice, he was greatly
it had been the innocent cause of all
and all his griefs. Of his wife he spoke with
much respect and affection. He said she was an
illustrious lady, distinguished for the qualities of
her heart and understanding, and that all the fault
of their cruel separation lay with himself. Now
was such language dictated by justice or by vanity?
Does it not bring to mind the saying of Julius,
that the wife of Cæsar must not be even suspected?
What vanity in that Cæsarian saying! In fact if it had not been from vanity Lord Byron
would have admitted this to no one. Of his
young daughter, his dear Ada, he spoke with
great tenderness, and seemed to be pained at the
great sacrifice he had made in leaving her to
comfort her mother. The immense hatred he
bore his mother-in-law, and a sort of Euritea of
Lady Byron, two women to whose influence he
in a great measure attributed her estrangement
from him—demonstrated clearly how painful the
separation was to him—notwithstanding some
bitter pleasantries which occasionally occur in
his writings against her also, dictated rather by
rancour than by indifference.

His mind was so irritable and intollerant of censure, that he was heard to say of a Lady, who had dared to criticise one of his lines, that he would have wished to drown her in the Ocean; as if the Lake of Venice did not seem to him sufficiently deep. When he heard that any one was preparing to translate his poetry, he grew pale and almost trembled for fear the translator should not prove capable of his task. His hand was ready to succour the wretched, but his severe compunctious accused him of not extending it sufficiently in private; as if the want of a second virtue could destroy the first: But then if all that Lord Byron did was severely scrutinised, whose fault was it? A new Tyreus, he excited with his strains the regenerated Greeks to battle and to victory. He died amidst those whom he loved, and obtained from a nation, which was conscious of his virtues alone, and of her own gratitude, an immense pure and generous commiseration. His country, highly honoring her poet, disputed with Greece the possession of his mortal remains. She had them:—To the other remained that which more properly belonged to it—"My heart! Greece!" Such were his last words.

CHESTER IN AN UPROAR.

About the time of Bonaparte's departure for St. Helena, a respectfully dressed man caused a number of handbills to be distributed through Chester, in which he informed the public, that a great number of genteel families had embarked at Plymouth, and would certainly proceed with the British regiment appointed to accompany the ex-emperor to St. Helena: he added farther that the island being dreadfully infested with rats, his Majesty's Ministers had determined that it should be forthwith effectually cleared of those noxious animals. To facilitate this important purpose, he had been deputed to purchase as many cats and thriving kittens, as could possibly be procured for money in a short space of time; and, therefore, he publicly offered in his handbills, 16s. for every athletic full grown tom cat, 10s. for every adult female puss, and half-a-crown for every thriving vigorous kitten, that could swallow milk, pursue a ball of thread, or fasten its young fangs in a dying mouse. On the evening of the third day after this advertisement had been distributed, the people of Chester were astonished with an irruption of a multitude of old women, boys, and girls, into their streets, all of whom carried on their shoulders either a bag or a basket, which appeared to contain some restless animal.

Every road, every lane, was thronged with this comical procession; and the wondering spectators of the scene were involuntarily compelled to remember the old riddle about St. Ives:

As I was going to St. Ives,
I met fifty old wives;
Every wife had fifty sacks,
Every sack had fifty cats,
Every cat had fifty kittens;
Kittens, cats, sacks, and wives,
How many were going to St. Ives?

Before night, a congregation of near 3000 cats was collected in Chester. The hearers of these overtures were succeeded all (as directed by the advertisement) towards one street with their selected residents. Hereby a strange assembly gathered. A vocal concert soon followed. Women screamed, the cat howled; the men and girls shrieked; and the dogs of the streets barked, until it was no longer difficult to catch a passer-by, or even the stray dog.

The noise of the voices of the cats, the wailing of the women, the shouting of the boys, the most annoying howling of the dogs, was annoyed by heavy stones thrown down their burrows. A general battle royal ensued. The mob took up with might and main to relish the sport, and in disposing the mounds of rubbish and liberating the case of the population. The enraged cats immediately on the shoals of the combatants, and ran along, clawing along the undulating skulls, towards the walls of the good people of Chester. Attracted by the noise, half-open windows to gaze at the fun. The cats, with the rapidity of lightning up the pillars, and then across the balustrades and spaces, for which the town is so famous, and slap-dash through the open windows of the apartments. Never, since the days of the celebrated Hugh Lupus, were the drawing rooms of Chester filled with such a crowd of unwelcome guests. Now were heard the crashes of broken china; the howling of affrighted dogs; the cries of distressed damsels; and the groans of well-fed citizens. All Chester was soon in arms; and dire were the deeds of vengeance executed on the feline race. Next morning, above five hundred dead bodies were seen floating on the river Dee, where they had been ignominiously thrown by the two-legged victors. The rest of the invading host, having evacuated the town, dispersed in the utmost confusion to their respective homes.

THE LIMBO OF LOST REPUTATIONS.—A DREAM.

"Cio che si perde qui, la si raguna."—*Ariosto.*
 "——a valley, where he sees
 "Things that on earth were lost."—*Milton.*

Methought,—like him* whom the poet sings,
Who flew to the moon's serene domain,
And saw that valley, where all the things,
That vanish on earth, are found again—
The hopes of you'h, the resolves of age,
The vow of the lover, the dream of the sage,
The golden visions of ming'ling cities—
The promis'd great men strew about them ;
And, pack'd in compass small, the wits
Of monarchs, who rule as well without them—
Like him, but driving with wing profound,
I have been to that Limbo under ground
Where characters lost on earth, (and cried,
In vain, like H—rr—s's, far and near,
In heaps, like the dead in the grave—
And there, as
That even the
Lie, till they

Curious it was to me this day
Of list and list and list and list
Some of them were white and some
Mistaken at the very first
Some, that had slighted me
From the corner of their eyes
And some once more I saw
Who had proved better than they should be
Among others, I saw one
Once more, I saw one and black
No wonder, I saw him also
For I picked him out of a bunch

Just then a yell was heard at the head.
Like a hurricane, the storm was tremendous.
And lo, an impetuous crowd was rushing
Bringing, with the wind, clear voices.
Two stalwart men, who, joined, he said,
That night, on the floor of the House of Commons
And which, with black ink, were
He now to the floor of the House of Commons
Both these articles were the work of
For their journey to the country was
But one so devilish tall— "Ours," he said,
Said the Lord Chief, and, with his dose,
"Ho, ho!" quoth he, "I know full well
From whom these two dirty articles fell—
Then, casting away, with a faithful shrug,
Th' uncleaner was his hands of a drug,
Th' invisible's come and he has been
His eyes on the other, greatly and
And trying, though mischief found in his eye,
To be moral, because of the young impiety
"What a pity!" he cried—"to crush his flame,
So long preserved—its a public loss—
"This comes of a man, the careless blockhead—
Keeping his character in his pocket;
"And there—without considering whether
"There's room for that and his gains together—
Cramming, and cramming, and cramming away
"Till—out slips character; some due day!

"However"—and here he viewed it round—
 "This article still may pass for sound."
 "Some flaws, soon caught, some stains are all."
 "The harm it has done is in its lack of fall."
 "Here Puck!"—and he called to one of his
 train--

"The owner may have this back again.
 "Though damaged for ever, if used with skill
 "It may serve, perhaps to trade on still?
 "Though the gem can never, as once he said,
 "It will do for a Tory Cabinet!" (Times)
 "Astolpho."

ENGLISH AND SPANISH PLENIPO- TENTIARIES.

During the war between England and Spain, in the time of Queen Elizabeth, commissioners were appointed on both sides to treat of peace. The Spanish commissioners proposed that the negotiation should be carried on in the French tongue, observing sarcastically, that the gentlemen of England could not be ignorant of the language of their fellow subjects, their queen being Queen of France, as well as England. "Nay, in faith gentlemen," replied Dr. Dale, one of the English commissioners, "the French is too vulgar for a business of this importance; we will, therefore, if you please, rather treat in Hebrew, the language of Jerusalem, of which your master is king, and in which you must of course be as well skilled as we are in the French."

CROSS-PURPOSES.

It was customary with Frederic the Great of Prussia, whenever a new soldier appeared in his guards, to ask him three questions, viz. "How old are you? How long have you been in my service? Are you satisfied with your pay and treatment?" It happened that a young soldier born in France, and who had served in his own country, desired to enlist into the Prussian service, and his figure was such as to cause him immediately to be accepted. He was totally ignorant of the German language, but his captain gave him notice that the king would question him in that language the first time he saw him, and therefore cautioned him to learn by heart the three answers that he was to make the king. The soldier learned them by the next day; and as soon as he appeared in the ranks, Frederic came up to interrogate him. His majesty, however, happened to begin with the second question first, and asked him, "How long have you been in my service?" "Twenty-one years," answered the soldier. The king, struck with his youth, which plainly indicated he had not borne a musket near so long as that, said to him, much astonished, "How old are you?" "One year, an' please your majesty," Frederic, still more astonished, cried, "You or I must certainly be bereft of our senses." The soldier, who took this for the third question, replied firmly, "Both, an' please your majesty." "This is the first time I ever was treated as a madman at the head of my army," rejoined Frederic. The soldier, who had exhausted his stock of German, stood silent; and when the king again addressed him, in order to penetrate the mystery, the soldier told him in French, that he did not understand a word of German. The king laughed heartily, and after exhorting him to perform his duty, left him.

SPENSER'S FAIRY QUEEN.

When Spenser had finished his famous poem of the Fairy Queen, he carried it to the Earl of Southampton, the great patron of the poets of that day. The manuscript being sent up to the earl, he read a few pages, and then ordered his servant to give the writer twenty pounds. Reading on, he cried in a rapture, "Carry that man another twenty pounds." Proceeding farther, he exclaimed, "Give him twenty pounds more." But at length he lost all patience, and said, "Go, turn that fellow out of the house, for if I read farther, I shall be ruined."

GUILDHALL.

WEAVER V. WEAVER.—This was a proceeding instituted by Mrs. Mary Weaver, of Popplecourt Fleet-street, against her husband, charging him for that he, totally forgetting his plighted troth to love, honour, and cherish her, had wickedly beat, battered, and bruised her, and finally ejected her from bed, and board, and house, without making any provision for her maintenance elsewhere!—To which charge Mr. Weaver replied that he did not forget to cherish until she forgot to obey; and thereupon, as the lawyers say, issue was joined. But before going into the arguments, it may be as well to state that Mr. Weaver is an operative manufacturer of beef, mutton, and pork—*vulgo*, a journeyman butcher, with green, yellow, and black eyes, and an ugly abrasion on the integument on the ridge of his nose;—that his wife, Mary, is a slight, "gentle creature," neglected and leghorned à la mode à Londres; that she and Mr. Weaver married for love alone; that they have been united five weary years; and that their union has been as unproductive of any increase to the population as the severest Malthusian could possibly require.

When their case was called on, Mr. and Mrs. Weaver, approached the table side by side; and Mrs. Weaver, having shaken back her long and glossy ringlets, proceeded to address the Bench on the subject of her matrimonial miseries—her husband accompanying that address with a kind of rucing communitary in a deep under growl:—
 "This is my husband, Sir"—began Mrs. Weaver.

"The more's the pity," continued Mr. Weaver; and so they went on in form and manner following:—

SHE.—Last Saturday night, when he came home, "My dear," says he "you must turn out!" "What for?" says I. "Nothing," says he,—"many a man has been hang'd for nothing; and surely it may serve as a reason for a turning out a bad wife!"

HE.—Very good;—I did say so.
 SHE.—But it was after ten o'clock, and it rained so hard that I couldn't go that night—else I would have gone to my sister at Sir Christopher Hawkins's away from such a brute.

HE.—Very good.
 SHE.—And so it pass'd off, your Worship; and we had our supper and went to bed—but next morning at four o'clock he gets up and begins splashing water about the room, at such a rate, that I should have been drown'd if I hadn't jumped out of bed.

HE.—Very good—there was but half a pint of water in the room! Please to take a note of that, your Worship.

SHE.—I ran out of the room, your Worship, and he lock'd the door and went to bed again; so that I was obliged to sit up in the cold stairs till his lordship had breakfasted and was gone out.

HE.—Very good—and you kick'd my shins as I went past you.

SHE.—And it would have served you right, Weaver, if I'd broke your neck down stairs!

HE.—Very good.
 SHE.—I waited dinner for him till after three o'clock that afternoon.

HE.—And the mutton wasn't half done.

SHE.—I's false Weaver!—it was quite thoroughly done—but because I had order'd only a pint of porter instead of a pot, he sharpen'd his knife upon his steel, your Worship, and swore he'd cut the cat's head off!

HE.—I deny that—the cat never did no harm to me; and the cat couldn't have order'd a pot of porter if she had been told as often I told you.

SHE.—I scorn your words, Weaver!

HE.—Very good.
 SHE.—The cat ran away, your Worship, and then he sharpened his knife again, and swore he'd cut my head off!

HE.—Please to take a note that I deny that your Worship.

SHE.—Why, Weaver, you know you did now, and what's the use of denying it? He said, your Worship, that he had been matched in matrimony long enough, and that he would put an end to it and try how he liked a hanging match instead.

HE.—Very good—and none the worse for the change, I dare say.

SHE.—And what's more we had a spaniel puppy—once, and he did kill that, and threw it out of the window!

HE.—Very good—but I didn't kill you, you know.

SHE.—No—because, when you couldn't catch the poor cat, it all pass'd off. But when we sat down to tea, your Worship, he jumped up and throw'd three buckets full of water all about the room, and then went to bed by himself.

HE.—Very good—but why don't you tell about the gin and water?

SHE.—Oh! I'll soon tell about that. After he was gone to bed, your Worship, I went out to go to my sister, at Sir Christopher Hawkins's; and as I was going along I met a dozen butchers—

HE.—Only one, your Worship; please to take a note that there was only one.

SHE.—Weaver, I scorn your insinuations. There was at least a dozen of 'em, your Worship—all friends of Weaver's; and they said to me, "Will, Mrs. Weaver, are you and your husband come to any temperance yet?" Of course I told 'em the truth, that we, was as far off amicable as ever; with which they very politely asked me into the Barley Mow, to take a glass of warm gin and water; when, just in the middle of it, in comes my husband and beats me to such a degree, that I'm all over bruises from head to foot.

HE.—Very good. Show some of 'em.

SHE.—Oh! I can easily do that—(stripping up her sleeve, and showing two or three green and yellow spots on the under part of her fore arm.)

HE.—Stop! let's see! (Taking hold of the arm, and quietly spitting upon the spots, he very deliberately began rubbing at them with the cuff of his coat—thereby seeming to signify that in his opinion the said spots were not bruises, but paint, laid on "for the nonce;" whilst she sedulously endeavoured to withdraw her arm from the indecate test.)

"What are you about, man?—loose her arm;—do you hear?" cried Mr. Alderman Thomson, before whose case was heard, and who could scarcely help laughing at the earnestness with which the salival test had been applied.

"Very good, your Worship," said Mr. Weaver—relinquishing the arm and the operation together;—"but if you'd have let me alone, you'd have seen that instead of bruises, it's nothing in the world but mustard and powder blue rubbed hard in!"

"I scorn your words, Weaver," cried Mrs. Weaver; and then turning to the Alderman, she went on—"Besides, he set the house on fire once, your Worship!"

"Very good," responded Mr. Weaver;—"please to take a note of that, your Worship; and a query why I wasn't hang'd for it!"

"Oh! I made it up with everybody, or else you would have been hang'd, you know that," Weaver, rejoined his spouse; and then went on

to state, that after having beat her in the presence of the twelve butchers at the Barley Mow, he had discarded her altogether, sold off all his furniture, and positively refused to contribute anything to war-ship support.

"You must maintain her," said the Alderman.
 "Very good, your worship, I can't," replied Mr. Weaver;—"I only earned fourpence yesterday she's run me in debt every where; and instead of my having sold off my furniture, it's been seized for rent by the landlord, and here's the papers to show for it. I'm no shake bag, your Worship, but a free citizen of London; and my granfather was Churchwarden of St. Sepulchre; and—"

"That's no reason why you should beat me— if you'd a King for your granfather," observed Mrs. Weaver;—"and your Worship, he never gets up before twelve o'clock, and has his breakfast and his pipe in bed!—Weaver, you're a very bad man."

"Very good," quietly responded Mr. Weaver; and after much recapitulatory discussion, he was ordered to find bail to keep the peace towards his wife, and she was directed to sue him for alimony through the medium of the parish officers.—*Morning Herald, December 31.*

THE VISION.

She rose before him in the loveliness
 And light of days long vanished, but her air
 Was mark'd with tender sadness, as if e'er
 Had left last aces written, though distress
 Was felt no longer.—"Thou'gh her shadowy
 dress,

And the dark ringlets of her flowing hair,
 Trembled the silvery moon-beams, as she there
 Stood 'midst their weeping glory, motionless,
 And pale as marble statue on a tomb.
 But the e were t aits more heavenly in her face,
 Than when her cheek was radiant with the
 bloom

Which his false love had blighted—and she
 now

Came like some Angel Messenger of grace,
 And look'd forgiveness on his broken row.
 (New Monthly Magazine.)

What is memory?—'tis the light
 Which hallows life—a ray profound
 Upon the brow of mental night!
 A mirror—it's bright surface shows
 Hope, fear, grief, love, delight, regret;
 A generous spring; a beam which glows
 Long after sun and star have set;
 A leaf—nor storm, nor blight can fade—
 An ark in times bereaving sea—
 A perfume from a flower decayed—
 A treasure for Eternity!
 (New Monthly Magazine.)

RAMBLES IN NEW SOUTH WALES.

(From the New Monthly Magazine for March)

We here introduce to our readers some interesting letters which have appeared in the Colony of New South Wales, descriptive of excursions into the country; the people, and the improvements, in a territory which forty years ago had never been trod by the foot of a European. They will be perused with interest, and give ground for reflection upon the probable future state of this second America, in which the British name is to receive a farther accession of glory; but without, we hope, a second diminution of empire by the arbitrary attempts of weak and wicked ministers to keep it in a state of unnatural obedience. Without farther present preamble we begin with the following letter.

LETTER I.

JANUARY is the most disagreeable month in Sydney; the heat and mosquitoes are alike troublesome, the meat and water bad, and the fruits unripe. It being the period of the year generally reminding one of holidays and the country, I determined to avail myself of a little leisure; and as soon as I had seen the old year out, and the new one in, gave orders for getting the old portmanteau ready for a start in the Liverpool Packet for Newcastle. "Home keeping youth have ever homely wit," and a little change, now and then, has the happiest effect upon our whole system. I made my couch to the streets of Sidney with the greater pleasure, as every body was talking of the sudden death of the chief baker and the newly imported and noisy bell of the Scotch parson was tolling the news, not into the ears only, but into the heads of all his Majesty's liege subjects, half a mile round.

"Man may escape from rope and gad,
 Nay, some have even outlived the doctor's pill,"—but I quite expect to hear before the summer is out, that some nervous sensitive persons will not so easily survive the parson's bell. What can the Aurora Australis mean by introducing this dark and benighted relic of monkish superstition into a new country? The original meaning to pray for the soul of the departed that it may have a prosperous voyage to the other world, is now confined to the Catholics; and if the person would send his bell to the Reverend Priest at Hyde-park, the nuisance could be well spared from this end of the town. But Church Hill is not the road to Fewcase, and the cutter has just fired a gun, to say she will not wait a minute longer. We sailed down Port Jackson like a little Nautilus, swiftly but smoothly, not a heave was perceptible on its gentle bosom; but at the heads of his majesty harbour the scene was altered—a long and heavy swell told us there of our rapid progress, and in five minutes more we were in blue water, ebbing off the main boom, and going eight knots an hour before the wind. I had here leisure to look back and contemplate the extraordinary fissure in the rock from

ming the heads of Port Jackson. Well may ye be proud, ye Sydney citizens, of your magnificent harbour; the world presents no parallel—not Rio, Port Mahon, the Trincomalee, approach it; and yet, wonderful to say, it was called Jackson, after a fur-trader, who was stationed in the fort of Captain Cook's ship, and who persisted, contrary to the opinion of his officers, that there was a harbour in the direction in which he pointed. Here's immortality with a vengeance.

Non equidem in vice, minor magis
 A strong wind enabled us to keep close in shore all the morning; and as I sat on the taffrail chewing the cud of sweet and bitter fancies, I could not help reflecting on the surprising alteration which thirty nine years had produced in the circumstances of this unknown and distant country. The smoke along the coast, which in those days was seen rising from the fires of naked savages was now ascending in various places, from the happy and hospitable abodes of successful farmers from Great Britain, clearing their lands of useless timber. Where the Kangaroo and emu then reigned.

"The native herders of this desert city. We have now sheep and cattle on a thousand hills, roads, inns and coaches, the decus et tutamen of civilized life.

We soon descried the light-house, and in an hour or two more the sound of the man hearing the lead told us we were entering the little harbour of Newcastle. This was a Government establishment a few years ago for reconvicted men—the Botany Bay of Botany Bay. Of

"The lowest deep a lower deep.
 Fourteen or fifteen hundred prisoners used here to be employed in digging and removing to the wharf pit-coal, which is found in great purity and plenty within gun shot of the water. The men have since been removed to the settlement of Port Macquarie, and Newcastle.

In the interval between its occupation by the prisoners, and the residence of free emigrants; to whom building allotments are cheerfully given, it is going to ruin! The appearance of of the town is in its favour, looking at its natural position, on the brow of a hill; an excellent supply of good water and a tolerable harbour, added to the immense importance of of its staple commodity, coal, all tend to excite one's surprise, and regret that the place should be in such a state of decay. The coal, however, being in the hands of Government, may be considered the cause of the wretched state of Newcastle. Instead of having a steam-engine and substantial waggons to run down an inclined plane, and empty their contents into the vessel's hold, as is done on the banks of the Tyne and Wear, the coal is hear doled out in miserable thimble-fulls and drawn about the wharf by hand barrows! Five or six prisoners to a barrow is quite a common number of hands and so often is the coal shifted about from baskets to bullock-carts from the wharf to the pier, from the pier to the lighter, and from the lighter to the ship, that, by the time it arrives in Sydney for sale, this fine coal is nothing but dust; and even this dust is sometimes difficult to be had, at any price, in the winter months. Such a waste of labour was never seen as at the Government coal work of Newcastle and the sooner they get quit of them the better for themselves and the colony. In other hands a great part of our d-b's is laid a might be paid in coals which are now paid in dollars. Let the Government at once cut down that worse than useless establishment, and give a seven year's lease, at a rent to be determined by public auction, with all their engagements, and remove from Newcastle the wretched remnant of prisoners that are hovering about it to other settlements; for whoever takes a lease of the pit will find it their interest to employ free labours in preference to bond.

The church at Newcastle, which some years ago was a highly respectable place of worship, with a lofty steeple, serving for a landmark at the entrance of the harbour, is now shorn of its beauty, and remains without a spire, a monument of the truth of the old adage, "Penny wise, pound foolish." The black population of New castle is as great if not greater than the white, which cannot be said of any other place in the colony—they carry wood and water, and in short are the willing servants of the lowest classes, and look for their reward in small pieces of tobacco or a cob of corn. They go perfectly naked, and walk in and out of the houses before the eyes of English females, without creating the smallest notice or concern. Such is habit. When the half-finished break-water is completed, it is supposed, that the harbour will be much improved. There is a small establishment near it on the sea shore for making salt, but the proprietor has evidently never been at St. Ubes or Lynnington. When he goes to England, either of these salt-works would be worth his examination; and the improvements he would be able to introduce on his return, to New South Wales, would amply repay him every expense or loss of time.

After seeing the various lions of Newcastle, and not forgetting to pay your respects to the Commandant, than whom there can hardly be a more worthy or amiable man in existence, our luggage was put into a boat, and about eleven o'clock we started up the river, amidst mangroves and low marshy shores, hardly boasting an inhabitant for thirty five miles, to what is usually the end of the navigation—Wallis's Plains, or Nelly Morgans. Why a low flooded forest should be called Plains, or a woman of the name of Hunt should be called Nelly Morgans, I will not detain you to inquire, but leave it to the dark researches of the future antiquarians and scavengers of this rising empire. Nothing is seen to relieve the eye—all in a state of nature—one uninteresting first—a bad beginning to what afterwards turned out to be

on of the finest countries upon earth. Molly Morgan's is a remarkable stage in the journey up Hunter's River. All the land in the neighbourhood is reserved by Government, for a township, church and school; but there is no ground adapted for a town within some miles, and therefore the sooner a site is purchased out of the reach of the flood the better. "You have got a neat cottage," said I to a man who was giving me a jug of milk in a weather-boarded hut, about half a mile from the river, in the very place where the town of "Morpeth" is intended in the future. "Pretty well, Sir," he replied; "but if you had stood where you now do, in the year 18-- you would have been drowned, as the flood came higher than those plates," pointing to a high chimney-piece over the fire. Mr. Close's land is out of the reach of floods, and is more convenient in every respect but, particularly, in saving about twenty miles of water carriage, although it joins the Government reserve, the sinuities of the river being so remarkable in this particular spot. The venerable the Archdeacon is expected to make a tour in the spring, through the various settlements of Hunter's River; and the commencement of any large public building, either church or school, will be a signal to decide the settlers, where the town is to be built. The soil throughout this neighbourhood of Wallis' Plains, is a rich alluvial flat, which after the heavy expense of felling and burning off, will repay the settler by the richest harvests. The rising grounds are good stone, making even the walking difficult and disagreeable. A ride of four miles through the forest brought us to the Old Branch, or Patterson's River, a change much for the better; the land being equally good, and a large space of country on both sides of the water cleared and under cultivation. Indeed, the picture from my friend N--'s window was rich and animated, compared with any thing I had previously seen in New South Wales. We were told this was Patterson's Plains, another instance of the *lucus a non lucendo*, as it is impossible to see the plain for the trees. This branch of the river is broad and deep, and is besides, prettier and much more useful than the main river. We were detained a whole day for want of a ferry boat. In a populous district like this, it is surprising that the gentleman do not assemble to draw up a respectful memorial to the authorities to establish a public ferry. The Government have enough to do head-quarters without thinking of the private interests of individuals in distant districts, and cannot be supposed to know such things are wanted unless they are told. Every thing Patterson's River looked cheerful and abundant: barns and stackyards full of wheat; butter, cheese, milk, pigs and poultry at every settler's house with the numerous herds of fine cattle, and flocks of healthy sheep, belonging to the richer settlers, all evinced a state of ease and prosperity highly pleasing. The left bank of the river exhibits a number of small farms, in the occupation, for their natural lives only, of men who were formerly prisoners, and under colonial sentences at Newcastle, who were allowed the indulgence of a hundred acres each. These prisoners' farms are the oldest on Hunter's River but from the slovenly and wretched appearance which they make afford little encouragement to future commandants to adopt a similar practice. It was an error to place them here, but it was on the side of humanity. Being desirous of seeing an old and esteemed friend, in whose literate habits and polished society I had often in Sydney been eager to participate, we crossed the river, and soon arrived at the First Branch, or what was anciently called Williams' River, but which is now best known by the name of First of Port Stephens Branch. Although a branch, it is considerably larger than the principal river, and is here a very respectable stream of water. Our friend was in his sugar-loaf hat, of Malay manufacture, luxuriating in all the indulgence of a sheep-farmer's life, in an excellent house, furnished with every comfort but one, to make a bachelor's life easy and happy. We here the earliest and finest melons in the whole journey; the garden had received a considerable quantity of manure from the sheep-yard, and the fruit and vegetables were, consequently, in the greatest perfection. I slept in a room full of bales of wool, being part of this year's clipping; and, after an abundant breakfast the following morning, the boat was in readiness, and we started to explore the almost terra incognita of the sources of Hunter's River. A strong prejudice has always prevailed amongst the settlers, against the First Branch, and I am inclined to think not without cause. As far as the navigation goes, there is little or no water for cattle; and when the river becomes fresh, you are in a mountainous country, not at all adapted to grazing purposes. Exception might be made, of course, to small yatches here and there, but upon the whole, it appeared that the public estimation of the land in this quarter was right. If romantic and picturesque situations had any charms for the new settler, or if wild ducks and teal, in thousands, but which would not be shot, were preferable to rich flats and plenty of grass, streams of water and no trees, the First Branch would come in for a share of admiration that I fear, under present circumstances, it can hardly hope to enjoy. We bivouacked in the bush, and passed a very tolerable night sleeping on dry bark, although we were without brandy or cigars, two most essential articles on these occasions. We had, however, a fine round of beef, and plenty of tea and sugar, melons and potatoes, and good store of blankets; and by the help of a rousing fire, kept off the mosquitoes, and slept as well as if we had been in our featherbeds in Sydney. There was not, I confess, much temptation in the morning to turn round on our downy couch, and take another last, lingering, waking slumber. We were up before the sun, shooting ducks, had by tea o'clock returned to the flats, joined the boat, and had a hearty breakfast on the ground where we had slept. Throughout the whole extent of this branch of Hunter's River there are not more than a dozen settlers, though the navigation extends at least thirty miles. The greater part of these settlers were formerly prisoners, and, from the force of habit, are as fond as ever of the keg of rum.

One of them acknowledged that he had been drunk two years running, at a cost of eight hundred pounds; but, sensible at last of the folly of such proceedings, he was now a different man, and had not tasted spirits for six or seven months. The very next day we passed his door; the house was shut up, as if somebody was dead; and so in fact it turned out, as every body in the house was dead drunk. A boat had gone up the river just as we had gone away the preceding day, and the news spread like lightning that there was a cask of rum on board; this was irresistible—part of it was obtained, at whatever cost, and the true, right merry, and conceited way of getting drunk was adopted; viz. shutting up the house and going to bed with the five-gallon keg for a bed-fellow! *Ex uno disce omnes!*

We returned in a very hot day down the river, and were surprised to hear at the Government reserve that the Commandant's cottage, which used occasionally to be lent as a complement to the better class of settlers when in search of land, was now in the permanent occupation of an unfortunate woman who was lately kicking up a great row inside the goal at Sydney. It is this accommodation was intended to be included in the voluntary banishment from Sydney, it is not to be wondered at that the alternatives was so readily embraced. How it will operate in future on the character of this convenient cottage, can hardly be difficult to guess. These injudicious distinctions, in favour of unblushing infamy, still all incentive to virtuous behaviour amongst industrious free settlers. It makes them abandon the race, to allow villany to walk over the course, and tempts them to think there may possibly be some reason for such monstrous instances of "the prosperity of the wicked." The abundance of good grass in this particular part of the country arises from the small number of cattle hitherto depastured there rather than from any fertility of the soil. Our friend enjoys the benefit of a great scope of country for his flocks and is not likely, for many years, to be interrupted. This advantage makes up for the solitariness of the situation; though I am not sure that the constant necessity of sleeping with loaded pistols under your pillow can be compensated by any luxuriance of feed for your sheep and cattle. There is no magistrate on this branch.

X. Y. Z.

(To be continued.)

FIRE-SIDE SKETCHES.—No. 11.

Travelling by Night—Cottage Party—The Young Soldier's Furlough—Friends and Lovers Parting.

Travelling by night affords a pleasure, which in some degree compensates for the interruption occasioned to observation by darkness and obscurity. The outside of a mail-coach is the best of all situations for the enjoyment of this pleasure; and while journeying rapidly in such a manner through the heart of the midland countries, he must be a strangely insensible creature who is incapable of feeling the changes, which, from the first fresh hour of morning, to the deepest repose of night, are continually occurring. The revelry of nocturnal, rich and joyous, as if the elements had agreed to clasp their sweetest influence to heighten it; the tempered warmth, the sober gladness and beauty of the afternoon hours; and then the eventide, sparkling with something of the morning's brilliance, and only contrasted with it by the sighing of the night breezes that are heard murmuring among the distant hills; there are few who have not enjoyed watching these progresses of the day, but rare it is that we find any one equally alive to the solemn pomp and language of the night as it passes on from one silent watch to another. Nothing, however, can be finer than the calm and silent manifestations of nature working under its deep shadows, and carrying on the great mystery of being independently of man's intervention or control. As the evening dies away into a cold clear twilight, the huge world seems gathering up itself and settling into repose; then the broad heavy shadows, that lay like a folded up curtain in the valleys, are spread out over hill and plain; the hush of the wide universe becomes deeper and deeper, and the midnight comes in the fulness of its hours, brooding over the earth, like a mighty spirit of embodied time. As this watch of the night wanes away, hour after hour produces some change in the face of nature, in the floating sounds of the air, the hues of the overhanging clouds, or the forms of the shadows; and we feel that nature is finishing her work of renovation and preparing again to unveil herself. There is a mystery of beauty in these changes of night, that awakens many a sweet and solemn thought; and when aided by any circumstances of individual feeling, produces sensations of the most exquisite kind. In travelling, also, as we have said, the chances of the road are sure to present some object to heighten the feelings thus awakened, and to give the heart a vent for the deepened and hallowed stream of its humanity.

I was once travelling by the mail, through a part of the country, which being only famous as an agricultural district, afforded little to amuse one unacquainted with any of the signs that foretell whether crops will be good or bad. There was, however, among the objects of rural life that it presented, a sufficient degree of simple picturesque beauty to console me for the absence of other and less familiar sights; and as we passed rapidly through little slumbering villages, or by the door of some lonely cottage on the road-side, a variety of pleasing images presented themselves, that my heart seized on as the types of human happiness in its least variable forms. Deep and unbroken was the repose of these quiet spots; not a foot was stirring near them, nor a waking sound to be heard; peace had smoothed the pillow of the peasant, and was now keeping her watch round his habitation.

I had been for some time enjoying such reflections as these, as the changes of the night progressively took place. It was now a little past one in the morning, and I had arrived near the place at which it was necessary for me to leave the mail, and wait for a conveyance to pursue my rout on a different road. The country about here happened to be more thinly inhabited than any of the

surrounding districts, and it was only here and there that a cottage was to be seen, and that far off among the fields. I looked forward as well as the dim light of the atmosphere would let me, on each side of the road, but I saw nothing that indicated the presence of a single waking thing. The little quiet hovels that I every now and then saw, were all hushed, and sharing in the same repose as those we had before passed; and I left the vehicle to pursue my path in perfect loneliness.

I had walked for about half a mile down one of those narrow country roads which lead from one village to another, when, at the distance of a field or two, I caught the glimpse of a light glimmering through the unshuttered window of a cottage. This was not displeased at first at finding I had met the whole world to myself, but as I contrasted the appearance of the little dwelling I was looking at, with the deep slumbering peace of the others I had seen, there was something almost unnatural in its look, and a hundred conjectures arose in my mind to account for the watchfulness of its inhabitants. The idea, however, which took strongest hold of me was, that sickness, or perhaps death, had invaded the humble family; and as I had not been altogether unaccustomed to the cottage fire-side in such seasons as this, and had in my hour or two on my hands, I jumped over a stile, and by, and walked up the narrow path to the dwelling. As I tapped at the door, I heard the sound of two or three voices speaking in a tone different to that we are used to hearing in a bedroom; and when I entered, in answer to the salutation of "come in," I found myself in a snug little kitchen, as light as the day, with the blaze of a fine wood fire, and presenting every appearance of having been the scene of an evening's merry-making.

The cause of my intrusion, I was told, and some inquiries as to my reason, was, that the time at which the coach passed this place was late in the evening, and as quickly answered, "I was looking for my friend, who was not backward in accepting of my kind offer thus given, and I saw a chair in the rustic circle with no misgivings as to the propriety of my welcome. I now looked round at the little party of which I had so unexpectedly become a companion. It consisted of the master and mistress of the cottage, both hale ruddy-looking people, whose free and contented hearts had evidently made the toils of life easy; a man and his wife from a neighbouring village, near whom was a pretty girl, their daughter, whose bright blue eyes, and innocent countenance, fitted her to be the heroine of any rural romance; next to her was a young man in a soldier's dress, the son of my good host, and his sister; who, with two or three children that lay sleeping in the chimney corner, made up the entire party.

It was some little time before my new friends felt sufficiently at home with me to resume their discourse, and I therefore addressed myself to the young soldier, from whom I learned the occasion of the present meeting of friends, and neighbours, and the reason of the late hour to which they prolonged their stay. It was the last day of his furlough, and as he was about to set off before the first peep of morning, his parents had determined on keeping up the merriment of their cottage till the very moment of his leaving them.

As the kind-hearted friends of the young man began to forget my being a stranger, I had an opportunity of observing the different manner in which their feelings were occupied. The father was as glad at heart as a man could be, at seeing his neighbours looking contented with their cheer, and spoke of his son's departure with such a happy hope of seeing him come back to them safe and well, that he must have been sadly disposed to melancholy who could have doubted it would certainly be so. The mother and her female neighbour turned themselves to me to inquire about the country to which the young man's regiment was going, and listened to every thing I could remember about it, as if life and death were in my words. The object of all the solicitude was, in the mean time, closely engaged with the fair girl whose pretty form I had observed on entering, and who was obviously his sweetheart; and the sister was silently and busily employing herself in tying up in a handkerchief a variety of little articles which her affection for her brother had induced her to ransack together. As the time, however, for taking leave approached, every individual in the party seemed less inclined to talk, and I even felt myself partaking of the disinclination. Youth and age were before me, sharing in the same common hopes and common dread: suffering from the same sadness of heart that springs from a separation of either lover and mistress, or parent and child, and internally calculating how much of life would be taken up with these blanks in affection and happiness. I knew that the labours of the next day would brush away the clouds that I saw gathering on the hearts of my rustic friends, and that the healthy breeze and cheering voices of nature, meeting with no contradiction in their free unhardened consciences, would make them happy as before. But I had oftener calculated the chances of human existence than they were ever likely to do, and I knew better what such a parting was.

The young soldier now rose and prepared to set out. His father took his hand, and "God bless" him, with a low and subdued voice, while the mother and sister hung on his neck sobbing out their prayers that he might soon come back to them. Their neighbours looked as if their farewells would be out of place at such a time, and waited patiently by; and the young girl, whose gushing tears showed how fondly her heart was longing to pour itself out, hung her head in silence. At length the door opened, and the lovers took farewell of each other with as much true-hearted affection, I am persuaded, as lovers ever felt.

I now found it was time for me to pursue my own journey, and I left the cottage with many a wish that every hope of its simple inhabitants might be realized.—*The Athenaeum Feb. 26.*

matter. The privilege of voting was restricted to persons of certain property or station. The people at large do not appear to have voted; but, then, the people at large never saw the face of a tax gatherer, and never paid any tax. Little was it to them in what manner the Government raised the little money it did raise, for as part of it came out of the sweat of the people at large. There were no assessed taxes, no land tax, no stamp legacy taxes, no excise on any thing consumed by the people at large. The King had no taxes raised for himself, kept himself, and paid his officers of state and administrators of justice out of the receipts of his own Exchequer, which consisted of the amount of his own revenues, his lands, his wardrobe and other branches of his household. When grants were made by the Parliament to aid him on any extraordinary occasion, it might be a matter of some concern to the common people; but such grants were not made for his use. There was no tax on the property, in fact, out of their pockets, and the King in defence of his kingdom, and whatever portion of the people they fed, dressed, and otherwise supported, they fed and dressed out of their own private resources. In the great privileges demanded and granted to the nobles, they had a right to great privileges; in their own persons they were exempted from the country militia, and they kept the country militia against foreigners; and the people had no voice in making the laws, but were bound to be passed to take money out of their pockets. But, now-a-days, when the burden of defending the country is thrown upon the people at large, when every man, however poor, is compelled to quit his home, to go to the wars, and to carry arms in consequence of a ballot, to the chances of which he is usually subjected; when, at whatever risk to his health and his life, with whatever inconvenience to his family, whatever pains inflicted on parents, wives, and children, the common people are compelled to assume the military garb, and bend their backs down to military discipline; when every human being existing in the country is taxed, and heavily taxed; when a man cannot turn his barley into beer, or his fat into candles; when he cannot gather the hops from the hedge of his garden, and apply them to the use for which nature intended them, and which a gracious Providence has sent him for his comfort; when things are thus changed, is there to be no change in that part of the law which relates to the important right of choosing those by whom the laws are to be made?

REMARKABLE SERIES OF DUELS.—The *Tasmanian*, published at Van Diemen's Land, after announcing the arrival at Hobart Town on the 10th July, of the ship *Harvey*, Capt. Findley, from England, via the Cape of Good Hope, where she landed troops, and remained about six weeks, says—"By this vessel have arrived J. Williams Esq. barrister-at-law, son of Mr. Williams a professional gentleman of high reputation in London and J. Noble Esq., nephew of D'Arcy Wentworth Esq., of Sydney. These gentlemen have been involved in very embarrassing and annoying circumstances since their departure from England. It appears, that a detachment of the 55th regiment embarked on the *Harvey* for the Cape, commanded by Captain Ellington, son of Major Ellington, of Sydney, under whose orders were Lieutenants Hamilton Williams, and some others. Some extraordinary understanding, which occurred on board the ship, left the English Channel, and they were so much during the voyage, that the military men and the civilians were upon the most unpleasant terms. On their arrival at the Cape, Mr. Williams, of certain strong opinions, and Mr. Noble, who had found himself called upon to apply to some of the military, was so much annoyed, and an officer of the 55th to invite him to a meeting with Lieutenant Hamilton. Mr. Williams, who had performed his functions, was not only annoyed by another officer from the same regiment, who in his turn was followed by a third soldier, inviting him to a meeting with Mr. Williams. Mr. Williams expressed some astonishment at such a series of visits, but he went, and when he arrived, he would not fail to except their invitation in the order of his mind, and he said to the other, "I have thought the three in succession—wounding one, very nearly wounding the second, and returning the fire of the third. Not so, Mr. Williams. The two gentlemen, Messrs. Williams and Noble, not content with Mr. Williams's being considered it necessary to repeat the operation with Mr. Noble. These gentlemen did every thing in his power to avoid the unpleasant extremity which he saw it was wished to bring about. Mr. Williams stated plainly, that Mr. Noble was a man not very likely to make child's play of such matters, but in vain. Lieutenant Williams first encountered him, and receiving a slight wound, expressed himself satisfied. But, subsequently, a different fate waited Lieutenant Hamilton, for, at the first fire, Mr. Noble's shot penetrated his temple, and he fell dead. This was the most extraordinary affair. The two gentlemen were committed to prison, tried, by the Court law for murder, but acquitted, as it is said, for want of sufficient evidence, to establish the fact of the duel having taken place. A Military Court of Inquiry was held, in regard to the causes of these unhappy affairs; and the result was, that Captain Ellington was sent to England in arrest, to wait the decision of the Government Commander-in-Chief.

Consolation for the Lost.—LEAF YEAR.—The following is extracted from an old volume, printed in 1606, entitled *Courtship, Love and Matrimony*.—"Albeit it is now become a paste of the Common Lawe, in regard to the societ relations of life, that as oftyn as every bachelier yearleth return, the ladies have the sole privilege, during the time it continueth, of making love unto the men, which they doe either by wordes or looks, as unto them it seemeth proper; and, moreover, no man may be entitled to the benefite of clergy who doth refuse to accept the offers of a Ladye, or doth in any wise treat her proposal with slight or contumely."

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